The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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Select Poetry.

KITTEN FROLIC.

Kitten, Kitten, two months old,
Lying there so round and snug,
Curl'd up in thy warmest fold
Of the warm hearth rug,
Turn your drowsy head this way,
What is life? O, kitten say!
"Life?" saith the kitten, winking her eyes,
And twitching her tail in a droll surprise—
"Life?—Oh, it's springing over the floor,
Out at the window and in at the door;
Now on the chair back, now on the table
'Mid balls of cotton and skeins of silk,
And crumbs of sugar and jugs of milk,
All so cosy and comfortable.
It's patting the little dog's ears, and leaping
Round him and o'er him while he's sleeping—
Waking him up in a sort of affright,
Then off and away, like a flash of light,
Scouring and scampering off sight,
Life! Oh, it's rolling over and over
On the summer green turf and budding clover:
Chasing the shadows as fast as they run,
Down the garden paths in the mid day sun,
Prancing and gamboling, brave and bold,
Climbing the tree stems, scratching the mould,
That's Life!" said the kitten two months old.

Kitten, kitten, come sit on my knee,
And listen and listen, O, kitten, to me!
One by one, oh one by one,
The sky, swift shadows sweep over thee—
Daylight dieth, and kittenhood's gone,
And kitten, oh! the rain and the wind!
For cathood cometh, with careful mind,
And grave cat duties follow behind.
Hark! There's a sound you cannot hear,
I'll whisper its meaning in your ear:
Mice!
(The kitton started with her great green eyes,
And twitched her tail in a queer surprise—)
Mice!
No more tit-bits, dainty and nice;
No more mischief and no more play;
But watching by night and sleeping by day—
Prowling wherever the foe may lurk—
Very short commons and very sharp work,
And, kitten, oh! the hail and thunder!
That's a blackish cloud, but a blacker's under.
Hark! but you'll fall from my knee, I fear,
When I whisper that awful word in your ear—
R-R-R-RATS.
(The kitten's heart beat with great pit-pats
But her whisker quiver'd, and from their sheath
Flashed out the sharp, white, pearly teeth)
R-R-R-RATS!
The scorn of dogs, but the terror of cats;
The cruelest foes and the fiercest fighters;
The sauciest thieves and sharpest biters.
But kitten, I see you've a stoutish heart,
So courage and play an honest part;
Use well your paws,
And strengthen your claws,
And sharpen your teeth and stretch your jaws—
Then woe to the tribes of pickers and stealers,
Nibblers, and gnawers and evil dealers!
But now you know life's not precisely
The thing your fancy pictured so nicely,
Off and away! race over the floor
Out of the window and in at the floor!
Roll on the turf and bask in the sun,
Ere night time cometh, and kittenhood's done.

A Select Story.

From the Berks County Press.

LILLIA ASHTON,
—OR—
THE BEAUTIFUL POETESS.

BY FANNIE.

CHAPTER I.

Toward the close of a beautiful afternoon in Summer, a young gentleman was slowly riding along through the little village of N—. Leaving the village a little in the distance, the road led him through a pleasant little wood, and as he neared a small opening, he was startled by a soft, silvery laugh, which rang like music through the wild old wood. Eager to ascertain the source from whence the laugh proceeded, he quickly dismounted from his noble steed and took his way in the direction of the sound. As he drew near a small stream, he beheld a young and lovely maiden seated on the mossy bank, laving her tiny feet in the rippling stream; her pure, white skin was tinted with soft vermillion, which the rose might envy; her coral lips were half parted, revealing teeth of snowy whiteness; her dark blue eyes so full of mirth and gayety, were shadowed by long silken eye-lashes; her hair, black as jet, was parted over a high and prominent forehead, and fell in a profusion of curls on her neck of snowy whiteness. By her side lay a bewitching little gipsey hat and a basket of white flowers, which she had gathered. Again that musical laugh rang through the forest, and seemed to arouse Charles Clifford (for that was the young gentleman's name) from the reverie into which he had fallen.

He thought he had never before seen such beauty and loveliness, but there was something familiar in the countenance of the young girl that it seemed he had seen her before, and on advancing nearer, Charles beheld in the little beauty, Lillia Ashton, to whom he had been introduced a few evenings before at a party. Going near to where Lillia was sitting, he gallantly saluted her, but she started at the sound of a voice so unexpectedly near her, and with a look of fear, she raised her eyes to his, but was quickly reassured, as she also remembered Charles Clifford at the party spoken of, and there forming a slight acquaintance with him.

Charles seated himself on the bank by her side, and they were soon engaged in lively conversation. Thus passed a little time, when Lillia arose, thinking it time to go home—Charles requested permission to accompany her, which was granted him, and when he left her at the house it was with an invitation from Lillia, to call when convenient.

CHAPTER II.

Lillia entered the house and sat down to her evening meal. She related to her mother all the circumstances pertaining to young Clifford. Part of the evening was spent in reading to her fond mother, when Lillia retired to her rest, perhaps to dream of the day's adventure; but whatever were the nature of her dreams, Lillia arose with the sun, and was as happy and light-hearted as the lark that sang beneath her window.

During the morning young Howard came in and requested a private interview with Lillia. He came to ask her hand in marriage, but was rejected, and took his leave with a sad countenance. Howard had often expressed his feelings in regard to Lillia, but she never gave him the least encouragement, for she knew she did not love him, and now she had rejected his offer.

A few minutes after little Nell Howard came in, surprising Lillian in their little sitting room in deep meditation. In their conversation Nell asked Lillia—

"How long before I am going to have you for a sister?"

"Never, dear Nell, never. I told your brother so this morning. I can never love him as a wife."

"I shall never forgive you dear Lillia," said Nell, as she left the house, "for you know I always meant you should be my sister."

Long after Nell left, Lillia remained in the same position, apparently in deep thought, until she heard her mother calling her. She quickly arose and entered the kitchen, where her mother was, and she soon engaged herself with some household duties. In the afternoon she received a call from Charles Clifford, who was very agreeable in conversation and manners.

With the reader's permission, we will now describe the personal appearance of Charles Clifford, he was tall and well proportioned, a high and intelligent forehead, shaded by dark, glossy hair, black eyes, that seemed to beam with the intelligence of the soul within; small and finely chiselled mouth, the upper lip being set off by a handsome moustache; his outward appearance and address, was that of a gentleman, while his mind was well stored with the good and useful.

Thus was Lillia Ashton forming the acquaintance of a gentleman who could appreciate a nature so good and pure as was hers.

Young Clifford's visits became more and more frequent, until his good cultivation of mind and gentlemanly character won the confidence of Lillia, who in trusting innocence admitted him to intimate friendship in her feelings. He rode by her side; he strolled with her through the forest. They talked and sang together, in short, he seemed entirely devoted to Lillia, and a nice observer not only would have discovered the tenderness that dwelt in Clifford's voice when he addressed Lillia, but the most casual one, would have realized the deep interest Lillia felt in his society. Thus day by day this feeling between them grew more positive in its nature, until it ripened into pure love for each other.

One pleasant afternoon they had taken their accustomed walk in the forest, when Mrs. Ashton saw them arm in arm, walking slowly to the house, in a few moments they entered, Lillia seating herself in the door, while Charles threw himself at the feet of her mother, and declared his love for Lillia.

"Mr. Clifford," said Mrs. Ashton, "do you think you seriously love my daughter?"

"Yes," he answered, "I know I love her truly and sincerely, and I know that love is returned, for I had it from Lillia's own lips, and now we only await your sanction, to be the happiest of beings."

"Well," said Mrs. Ashton, while a tear glistened on her cheek, "may the blessings of heaven rest upon you both, my children, and may you always live in the smiles of each other's love."

While her mother was speaking, Lillia had knelt with Charles at her feet, and there received that fond mother's blessing, and the joy that filled their loving hearts, none but the experienced can know.

Thus they lived on, happy in the love they bore for each other, until business of importance called him to the city, which would detain him some weeks.

The time having arrived, Charles bid adieu to the one he loved most on earth, and promised to write her weekly. Thus every week brought Lillia a kind and affectionate letter from Charles. They were not love-sick, sentimental effusions; but well written and interesting letters, through which a tender and affectionate spirit ran like a silver thread, linking their various themes in consonance together. In these letters the engagement between them was alluded to as a matter to which their hearts had set the seal.

CHAPTER III.

One beautiful morning while Lillia was busy with her plants, to which she paid great care and attention, Nell Howard came in with the journal of N—— in her hand, and exclaimed,

"I have found you out at last."

"Found out what?" asked Lillia.

"Why who is the author of all this beautiful poetry, that signs her name Nina?"

A red flush stole over Lillia's fair brow for an instant, but soon gaining her usual composure, she asked Nell who she thought it was.

"Why, I think it is you, dear Lillia."

So Lillia was obliged to own what she thought a secret, at last.

At length the day upon which she regularly received a letter from Charles, arrived, and she was all impatience until the post-boy came. Leaving her one, Lillia at once hastened to her room to peruse the contents of the much wished for letter; but what was her surprise and disappointment on opening it, to find it was not from Charles, but from the editor of the journal for which she wrote, saying that the Poet of the *Times* requested an interview with her at his office, the following day. Lillia had often read and admired the poetry in the *Times*, and thought the author a very talented and gifted writer, and now she was to see him and converse with him personally, it was a pleasure she had not anticipated.

The next morning Lillia was busy in making preparation for a short journey, and when the stage arrived it found her in readiness, when kissing her mother a gentle "good bye," she took her seat in the stage and was soon whirling along through pleasant scenery of high mountains, sloping valleys, and green meadows.

The morning was very pleasant, and Lillia thought she had never enjoyed a ride more, and almost regretted when the stage stopped at the editor's office.

Mr. Edwards very politely received her, and they conversed awhile on the topics of the day, when Mr. Edwards excused himself from the room, but soon returned and announced that the Poet of the *Times* had arrived and was in waiting to see her. He then threw open the door that led to the reception room, and there Lillia confronted the Poet; but what was the surprise of Mr. E. to see them clasped in each others arms, for it was Charles Clifford whom Lillia had met there. Now she no longer wondered why she had so much admired the poetry, for every word seemed to breathe of Charles, and his love to her.

CHAPTER IV.

We will now leave them for the space of five years. The old house, the house of Lillia's childhood, has been torn down, and in its place stands a neat little cottage built after the modern style, with smoothed graveled walks and beautiful vine trellised arbors. It looks the ideal of happiness and comfort without, while within are tender and loving hearts.

We will now enter the cozy little sitting room, looking so neat and inviting. By the window sits a lovely female holding in her arms a sweet little rosy-cheeked girl of about one summer, while at the back of her chair stands a beautiful boy of some three years, his hand was on his mother's comb, and we hear him say, "may I, mamma?" but before she had time to answer, the comb was thrown to the other side of the room. A loud, merry laugh broke from the little rogue's lips as his mother was gathering up her beautiful hair, when a well known step was heard in the hall, and now the door softly opens, and a tall gentlemanly person enters, who now makes the happiness of this domestic circle complete,—for it is Charles Clifford and his dear Lillia, who is one of the most loving and affectionate wives and mothers. And now, kind reader, we will leave them, and may they

Never forget the holy love
It hath been their's to keep,
Undimmed amid all cares and toils,
The good, the pure, the deep,
The trusting love of early youth,
Still fair in its own changeless truth.

Interesting Miscellany.

To Wives.

The first inquiry of a woman after marriage should be, "How shall I continue the love I have inspired? How shall I preserve the heart I have won?"

1. Endeavor to make your husband's habitation alluring and delightful to him. Let it be to him a sanctuary to which his heart may always turn from the calamities of life. Make it a repose from his cares, a shelter from the world, a home not for his person only but for his heart. He may meet with pleasure in other houses, but let him find pleasure in his own. Should he be dejected, soothe him; should he be silent and thoughtful, do not heedlessly disturb him; should he be studious favor him with all practicable facilities? or should he be peevish, make allowance for human nature and by your sweetness, gentleness, and good humor, urge him continually to think, though he may not say it, "This woman is, indeed, a comfort to me: I cannot but love her; and requite such gentleness and affection as they deserve."

2. Invariably adorn yourself with delicacy and modesty. These, to a man of refinement, are attractions the most highly captivating; while their opposites never fail to inspire disgust. Let the delicacy and modesty of the bride be always, in a great degree, supported by the wife.

3. If it be possible, let your husband suppose you think him a good husband, and it will be a strong stimulous to his being so.—As long as he thinks he possesses the reputation, he will take some pains to deserve it; but when he has once lost the name, he will be apt to abandon the reality.

4. Cultivate and exhibit with the greatest care and constancy, cheerfulness, and good humor. They give beauty to the finest face; and impart charms where charms are not.—On the contrary, a gloomy, dissatisfied manner, is chilling and repulsive to his feelings; he will be very apt to seek elsewhere for those smiles and that cheerfulness which he finds not in his own house.

5. In the article of dress, study your husband's tastes. The opinion of others on this subject is of but very little consequence, if he approves.

6. Particularly shun what the world calls, in ridicule, "curtain lectures." When you shut your door at night, endeavor to shut out at the same moment all discord and contention, and look upon your chamber as a retreat from the vexations of the world, a shelter sacred to peace and affection.

How indecorous, offensive, and sinful it is for a woman to exercise authority over her husband, and to say, "I will not have it so. It shall be as I like?" But I trust the number of those who adopt this unbecoming and and disgraceful manner is so small as to render it unnecessary for me to enlarge on the subject.

7. Be careful never to join in a jest and laugh against your husband. Conceal his faults, and speak only of his merits. Shun every approach to extravagance. The want of economy has involved millions in misery. Be neat, tidy, orderly, methodical. Rise early, breakfast early, have a place for every thing, and every thing in its place.

8. Few things please a man more than seeing his wife notable and clever in the management of her household. A knowledge of cookery, as well as every other branch in housekeeping, is indispensable in a female, and a wife should always endeavor to support with applause the character of the lady and the housewife.

9. Let home be your empire—your world. Let it be the stage on which, in the varied character of wife, mother, and of mistress, you strive to shine. In its sober, quiet scenes, let your heart cast its anchor—let your feelings and pursuits all be centred. Leave to your husband the task of distinguishing himself by his valor or talents. Do you seek for fame at home, let your applause be that of your servants, your children, your husband, your God.

☞ "John," said a doting parent to her rather insatiable boy, "can you eat that pudding with impunity?"

"I don't know, ma," replied the young hopeful, "but I guess I can with a spoon."

Bayard Taylor's Opinion of Feminine Virtue in the Frigid Zone.

Bayard Taylor, writing from Juoxengi, in the Frigid Zone, on the 6th of January, tells us of a nurse named Fredrica, who attended to his case when suffering the horrors of toothache, and makes some remarks on womankind in general, in the paragraph annexed:

This good-hearted girl was a genuine specimen of the Northern Swedish female. Of medium height, plump, but not stout, with a rather slender waist and expansive hips, and a foot which stepped firmly and nimbly at the same time, she was as cheerful a body as one would wish to see. Her hair was of that silky blonde so common in Sweden; her eyes a clear, pale blue, her nose straight and well formed, her cheek of the delicate pink of a wild rose leaf, and her teeth so white, regular and perfect that I am sure she would make her fortune in America.—Always cheerful, kind and active, she had, nevertheless, a hard life of it; she was alike cook, chambermaid and hostler, and had a cross mistress to boot. She made our fires in the morning darkness and brought us our early coffee while we yet lay in our bed, in accordance with the luxurious habits of the Arctic zone. Then, until the last drunken guest was silent, toward midnight, there was no respite from labor. Although suffering from a distressing cough, she had the out door as well as the in door duties to discharge, and we saw her in a sheepskin jacket, harnessing horses, in a temperature 30° below zero. The reward of such a service was possibly about *eight* American dollars a year. When, on leaving, I gave her about as much as one of our hotel servants would expect for answering a question, the poor girl was overwhelmed with gratitude, and even the stern landlady was so impressed by my generosity that she insisted on lending us a sheepskin for our feet, saying we were "good men."

There is something exceedingly primitive and unsophisticated in the manners of these Northern people—a straightforward honesty, which takes the honesty of others for granted—a latent kindness and good will which may at first be overlooked, because it is not demonstrative, and a total unconsciousness of what is called, in highly cultivated circles, "propriety." The freedom of manners which, in some countries, might denote luxury of morals, is here the evident stamp of their purity. The thought has often recurred to me—which is the most truly pure and virginal nature, the fastidious American girl, who blushes at the sight of a pair of boots outside a gentleman's bedroom door, and who requires that certain unoffending parts of the body and articles of clothing should be designated by delicately circumlocutious terms, or the simple-minded Swedish women, who come into our bedrooms with coffee, and make our fires while we get up and dress, coming and going during all the various stages of the toilet, with the frankest unconsciousness of impropriety? This is modesty in its healthy and natural development, not in those morbid forms which suggest an imagination ever on the alert for prurient images. Nothing has confirmed my impression of the virtue of Northern Sweden more than this fact and I have rarely felt more respect for women or more faith in the inherent purity of her nature.

The Dead.

How seldom do we think of the dead!—Although we sit around the same hearth where they once sat; and read from the same volumes they so loved to peruse, yet we do not think of them. Oh, how the heart throbs with wild and uncontrollable emotion as we stand beside the dying friend we dearly loved! We wildly strive, but all in vain, to prolong the precious life, we follow in the deepest anguish down the dark flowing river; the spirit of the loved one passes onward alone; and we are left to linger on the shores of time. We think, as we behold the inanimate form consigned to the cold, damp grave, and hear the damp earth rattle over it, we will never forget the life scenes of the departed—that their memory will always remain fresh in our hearts, and almost wonder that the busy multitude can move so briskly around us. But the sun shines brightly as ever on the new made grave. Nature looks on smiling and the birds sing as merrily as before.

Again we mingle with the busy, jostling throng—weeks and months roll on—we visit the grave less frequently, and gradually cease to think of lost ones, save when some voice or incident of by-gone days recalls them to our memory. The feelings of bitter anguish and bereavement are soon worn off by the accumulating cares and pleasures of life.—Thus we, in turn, must ere long pass away and be forgotten. Such is human life.

An Editor on his Travels.—One of our brother editors has been traveling some, and relates how the barber made a dead head of him:

"While on board a steamer the fuzz grew rather longer than was agreeable, and we repaired to the barber shop to have it taken off. The fellow did it up in first rate style, and we pulled out a dime and proffered it to him, as a reward for his services. He drew himself up with considerable pomposity—

"I understand," said he, "dat you is an editor?"

"Well, what of it?" said we.

"We neber charge editors nuffin!"

"But, my woolly friend," we continued, "there are a good many editors traveling now-a-days, and such liberality on your part will prove a ruinous business."

"Oh! neber mind," remarked the barber, "we make it up off de gemmen!"

☞ There is something like enchantment in the very sound of the word *youth*, and the calmest heart, at every season of life, beats in double time to it.—*Landor.*

☞ A friend that you buy with presents will be bought from you.

Scandal Mongers.

In every community there is a certain class of people whose only object in life seems to be, to defame and injure those around them. Generally persons of small mind and low origin, they seek to drag others down, because their own merits will not suffice to give them a creditable position in society. It has been our lot to meet with several of this class and we have made their frailty a study; but we confess no philosophy will account for all their capricos. One person, for instance, goes back into the past and resurrects all the old stories of family short-comings, dissensions, of "what was once said," and a sad array is thrown into the teeth of some excellent man or woman, as old sins, which they are expected to bear. In consequence, the whole neighborhood is busy with these old, and most usually false tales of scandal and gossip, and the tale-bearer has the satisfaction of seeing really worthy people in much trouble and pain from the unexpected imputations made against them. But here is the mystery; that very tale-bearer has a past of the most unenviable repute—her family were of the most "scaly" kind of people, and lived such a life as does not look well in print; and why a person of such descent should indirectly excite attention to her own affairs and her not forgotten past, by her revival of ancient scandal is, it strikes us, puzzling to tell. It has served to quicken our suspicions that all scandal mongers have a family escutcheon not particularly pure; and we have come to the conclusion that he or she whose tongue is busy with reputations and family happiness, is just the person whose past ought to be shrouded in darkness. If a decent respect for the feelings of the living and the dead will not prevent the exhumation of that which time has buried and grown over with flowers, let the busy body think she is greatly lowered in the estimation of worthy people, and thus be silent from fear.

The Love of Smut.

The love of smut seems to be among the primal instincts of the human heart. It takes a good deal of the refinements of cultivation to eradicate the original proclivity for filth which belongs to the animal basis of man.—What a philanthropist calls "passions," are intuitively prone to obscene indulgence; and there is a universal fondness for dirty stories, salacious tales and filthy reports of crime and indecencies, which is ever a fortune to cater for it. The most sternly virtuous will devour "on the sly," the most disgusting details of a Kalloch trial that ever disgraced the dirtiest sheet. And this is the stuff that "sells," this is what makes a newspaper "popular," and gives it a tremendous "circulation!" There have been matters published in some of our "dailies" during the past week which render the vender clearly indictable under the statute against obscene publications. And yet these foul and beastly papers are permitted to go into the parlors of our fashionable families and to soil the hands and hearts of our fairest daughters. The youthful mind becomes corrupted, the imagination diseased, and purity of thought and life departs at once and forever from the sanctuary of the heart and home. A newspaper that will not minister to this tainted taste becomes insipid and "unpopular." It is like a glass of clear spring water to the rum puckered mouth; and, however healthful such beverage may be to the unsophisticated system, it is decidedly distasteful to the purient palate. To those flourishing publishers who pander to this morbid appetite, for smut, a Kalloch trial is a "perfect god send." It runs up the "circulation" of their journals, puts money in their purse, and the titilated public grin, gulp and swallow the dirty "developments" with all the greedy *gout* of a Satyr.—*Mirror.*

Low Necked Dresses.—The low-necked dresses of the ladies are made the theme of small jokes by certain chaps. In our opinion, it is with the ladies a matter of taste, which they might be allowed to indulge at their discretion; the wise who would ridicule them had better look at home, and as they live in glass houses, abstain from throwing stones. If they don't like to see the ladies, let them look another way. There was a grand party out at Madame R.'s some time ago, and the mass of the ladies present were extremely *lowly* minded—so low were some of them disposed to go, that Spindle said to his friend Shanks:

"Did you ever see the like?"

"No," says Shanks, "I never did—at least, not since I was *weaned*."

This was outrageous; but presently the saps met the belle of the evening—a splendid creature—and Spindle exclaimed:

"What a *galaxy* of beauty!"

"Well, I declare," says Shanks, "you have the advantage of me. I thought a galaxy included a constellation of beauties."

"So it does," says Spindle, "and don't you see the *milky way?*"

On they passed, and soon encountered a magnificent woman, with such frank developments as to leave no room for doubt as to the quality of her charms.

"There," says Spindle, "is the finest woman in the house."

"Fact," says Shanks, "she out-*strips* all the rest."

Fault Finders.—In our judgment there can be no more detestable companion than a brutish fault-finder. We have them everywhere. Their tailor, their shoemaker, their merchant, all are defective. On Sunday they complain that their preacher preaches too long or too short. In business their lawyer gives wrong advice, and charges too much for it; and the printers—bless the craft, come in for a good share of their spleen. This one's editorials are too lively, that one's too dull and prosy; this is perhaps in the wrong place, and there's a word the "devil" has misspelled. Then the climate is bad—the weather is too hot or too cold and things are wrong generally and out of "gear" particularly. Such persons had better wait for a chance in their mode of existence, when probably the weather will be really warm and dry.—*American Citizen.*

Home Opera.

Since the night, when Ike went to the opera, he has been (as Mrs. Partington says) as crazy as a bed-bug; and the kind old dame has been fearful lest he should become *non compus mentus*, through his attempt at imitating the operatics. The next morning after the opera, at the breakfast table, Ike reached over his cup, and, in a soft tone, he sang:

"Will you, will you, Mrs. P.,
Help me to a cup of tea?

The old lady looked at him with surprise, his conduct was so unusual, and for a moment she hesitated. He continued, in a more impassioned strain:

"Do not, do not keep me waiting,
Do not, pray, be hesitating;
I am anxious to be drinking,
So, pour out, as quick as winking."

She gave him the tea with a sigh, as she saw the excitement in his face. He stirred it in silence, and in his abstraction, took three spoonsful of sugar. At last, he sang again:

Table cloths, and cups and saucers,
Good white bread and active jaws, sirs;
Tea—gunpowder and souchong—
Sweet enough, but not too strong;
Bad for health to eat hot biscuit,
But I'll risk it—Butter'll fix it."

"What do you mean, my poor boy?" said Mrs. Partington, tenderly.

All right, steady—never clearer,
Never loved a breakfast dearer,
I'm not bound by witch or wizard,
So do not fret your precious gizzard."

"But, Isaac," persisted the dame: Ike struck his left hand upon the table, swung his knife aloft in his right, and looking at a plate upon the table, broke forth:

What form is that to me appearing?
Is it mackerel or herring?
Let me dash upon it, quick,
Ne'er again that fish shall kick—
Ne'er again, though thrice as large—
Charge upon them, Isaac—charge!

The Destiny of Kansas.

After all the weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth of the Black Republican politicians over the fate of bleeding Kansas, they are now terribly exercised by the fear that it will become a free State. Gen. Pomeroy, a leading Free State man, is now on a visit to Boston, and the Boston Traveller states that he declares the Free State people will be succesful, perhaps in the Constitutional Convention, but certainly in the election of a Legislature in the fall. The famous pro-slavery paper, the Squatter Sovereign, has been purchased and will hereafter be conducted by Free State parties, and the pro-slavery party, (according to Gen. Pomeroy), "are quite disposed to compromise with a Constitution saying nothing for or against slavery."

Although the Territory is progressing so peaceably and so rapidly that the shriekers are quite alarmed. They are like physicians who live in districts "distressingly healthy." Their last card is to persuade the people of Kansas to stay away from the polls at the Constitutional election, and to leave the whole election in the hands of the pro-slavery men. But it is doubtful whether even this project will succeed. The idea of urging the people of every Northern State of the Union to cast all their ballots with the single purpose of making Kansas a free State, to the utter neglect of all questions which directly affect them, yet at the same time persuading the people of Kansas, who, above all others, are most deeply interested in this question, not to vote at all upon it, is certainly a very sublime conception, but we doubt whether any considerable body of voters either of the Territory of Kansas, or in any of the Northern States can be duped by it.

The true solution of the whole problem is to be found in the Democratic policy of "Popular Sovereignty," and to this complexion will the whole subject inevitably come at last.

The people of Kansas will settle their institutions and local laws by their own votes, and the people of the Northern States will learn to decide their elections with reference to the issues which directly affect their individual welfare, and all the Black Republican humbug about Kansas will speedily be numbered among the follies of the past.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

Jenny Lind coming to America.—A correspondent of the Christian Enquirer, writing from Vienna, says:

"While in Dresden we had the delightful pleasure of seeing Jenny Lind often, in her domestic capacity of wife and mother, and it was a great scource of satisfaction to me to find her in the most interesting relations of life as happy as it was possible to imagine.—She has a fine boy three and a half years old. Her voice is as excellent and touching as ever, if anything more so; and I am glad to be able to say that we have at least a chance of hearing her again in the United States, for she will probably settle down permanently either in the United States or England, within six months; and although I think that she would prefer the latter country, I am almost sure that she would, in such case, visit us, as she has a great desire to revisit America, not for the sake of making money, but because she likes the country and the people. Still, if once there, she will sing, "for she must be singing.'"

The Wolf and the Kid.—A very stupid wolf—they are not all so—found a stray kid. "Little friend," said the rapacious animal, "I have met you very seasonably; you shall make me a delightful supper, for I have neither breakfasted nor dined to-day." "If it must be so," said the kid, "grant me at least one small favor. I have heard say that you are a perfect musician; give me, I pray thee, a song before I die." The foolish wolf agreed to the request, but in attempting to sing he began to howl in a most horrid manner, which immediately drew the shepherd with his dogs to the spot, and he was obliged to take flight with all speed. "Very well," said he to himself as he ran away, "this will teach me a good lesson; I see now that I had better confine myself to the trade of a butcher, instead of imitating a musician."

A Queer Definition.—A genuine joke is seldom out of place; on the contrary, it is ever welcome, and we flatter ourselves that we have found one worthy of record. We have a dear, good, matronly aunt, who makes us a short visit every few months—and it is of her we intend relating. She is now, at this present writing, making us a visitation of a few days; and the other evening, when reading a political paper, she suddenly exclaimed, "Dear me! what's a fillibuster?" We explained the meaning of the word to the best of our poor ability, and then inquired what she had supposed it to be. "Oh!" said she, "I thought it was a kind of *bomb shell, that bust, and flew all over!*"

☞ Lazy rich girls make rich men poor and industrious poor girls make poor men rich.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, June 10, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Hon. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

Shipments of Coal.

The shipments of coal from the Broad Top mines, for the week ending Thursday, June 4, were 2,412 tons, for the year 34,625 tons.

To Advertisers.

The Globe, having a larger circulation than any other paper published in the county, affords business men and all others having anything to purchase or dispose of, an excellent advertising medium. Its subscription list embraces a large portion of the substantial farmers and thrifty mechanics and laboring men of the county, and those availing themselves of its columns cannot fail, in the end, to be amply remunerated for any expense thereby incurred.

To Correspondents.

Communications intended for publication in *The Globe*, must come direct to the office, accompanied with the writer's name. And as it is our wish to give, hereafter, as much of the local news of the county as we can procure, we would be pleased to have a correspondent in every township in the county, who will communicate to us every occurrence in his neighborhood worthy of note. We do not desire a long and carefully prepared communication, detailing *unnecessary* particulars; but merely the substance of the matter intended for publication, and though it may not be couched in the choicest words nor dressed in the most elegant style of language, it will be thankfully received, corrected and the author's name withheld from the public, if desired. We should like especially to have a weekly correspondence from Alexandria, Spruce Creek, Barree and Jackson townships, Shirleysburg, Cassville and Broad Top. Clergymen and others will do us a favor by sending us notes of all marriages and deaths occurring in their respective districts.

AMERICAN STATE CONVENTION.—The American State Convention met at Fulton Hall, Lancaster City, on Wednesday morning last, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor, Canal Commissioner, and Judges of the Supreme Court. The Convention was permanently organized by the appointment of Daniel McCurdy, of Allegheny, as President; E. C. Wilson, of Dauphin, and Samuel Keneagy, of Lancaster, as Vice Presidents; William M. Nichols, of Philadelphia, as Secretary, and Mr. Thomas, of York, as Assistant Secretary.

The following are the nominations made by the Convention:

For Governor—Isaac Hazlehurst, of Philadelphia.

Supreme Judges—Jacob Broom, of Philadelphia, and Jasper E. Brady, of Allegheny.

For Canal Commissioner—Joseph Lindeman, of Berks.

LANDLORD'S DUTIES.—Judge Pearson, of Harrisburg, has decided that landlords were bound to accommodate all persons who ask for it, so long as they have room; that it made no difference if the applicant was a person of mistrustful appearance—taverns were regarded by law as places for the accommodation of travelers, and that their proprietors have no right to turn any away, no matter whether they think them able to pay for their lodging or not. His Honor said this was clearly the object of the law, and no license would hereafter be granted where it was known that this part of the landlord's duty had not been complied with.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.—Some weeks must necessarily elapse before the official returns of the late election in Virginia can be obtained. At present it is sufficient to know that the democracy of the Old Dominion have swept the State by an overwhelming majority. They elected their State ticket by a majority which, we think, will not fall short of thirty thousand; they have elected their candidate for Congress in every district, and have secured both branches of their Legislature by increased majorities.

☞ We learn that the business men of Washington City, are about raising a fund of $10,000, which they offer to any person who will inform them of the cause of the National Hotel malady. Some of the most learned of our medical men have labored and studied hard to decipher this mystery, but so far have failed.

PRETTYMAN'S DAGUERREOTYPE GALLERY.—We lately visited the Daguerreotype Gallery of Mr. E. P. PRETTYMAN, and were shown several as fine specimens of likenesses as we have ever seen—certainly equal to, if not surpassing any ever before taken in the "ancient borough." The excellent quality of the Daguerreotypes taken by him, is worthy of notice, and with his extensive facilities, many improvements, and his fixed determination to make perfect pictures, it is no wonder that his rooms are daily visited by ladies and gentlemen, in search of a truthful and unfading likeness. He takes daguerreotypes, ambrotypes and portraits on glass, at extremely low prices. Call and be satisfied.

From the Phila. Pennsylvanian.

The State, and her Destiny.

One of the great errors of political partizanship, which should call for constant watchfulness, in order to restrain its evil consequences, is the idea that at present prevails, that everything connected with Government should yield to the success of mere party *notions*, however erroneous in principle and disastrous in effect they may appear to the correct thinker in political economy. It is a difficult matter to avoid the tyranny of partizanship; but still there are *pathways* which guide to National wealth and greatness that cannot be diverted from their well settled course. They are so absolute in their requirements, that they admit of no deviation. If strictly pursued, wealth and power are the certain results. What State ever rose to permanent greatness that long continued to disregard the rules which govern prosperity?—Nations and Commonwealths are but extended families; each requiring the same care, and subject to the identical rules, which control well regulated families. Political economy and domestic economy are synonymous, both having the same object in view—the welfare of the community. What prudent man, engaged in business, holds on to that portion of it which consumes the whole profits of all other branches? There are many evidences of insanity beside raving, and it often happens that the quietly mad are more incurable than the boisterous maniac. So it is that National errors, patiently submitted to, in time become a morbid disease, admitting of but a single remedy. The Chinese exhibit this condition of morbidness, and the cure is only in blood-letting. We in Pennsylvania have just escaped that deplorable state of insanity by an act of wise legislation, which should have been adopted many years ago.—The determination to sell the Main Line of State Improvements, gives evidence of returning reason, and a persistance in this course will soon establish a healthy action of both brain and blood.

The reasons which induced Pennsylvania to engage in the construction of her public works between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, have of late years been lost sight of, or have not been properly considered. Not a half century since, the great lakes which traverse a large portion of our empire, were almost undisturbed by human appliances, except the ripple caused by the bark canoe, and the rude paddle of the Indian. Ohio was then an infant, helplessly feeble; and Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky and their prolific Western sisters, were scarcely in an embryo condition. Under the magic influence of civil and religious liberty, thousands of hardy pioneers left the homes of their childhood and the land of their nativity, and sought the prairies of the West, that their worldly prospects might be benefitted, and their consciences unrestrained. Suddenly, an empire sprang into existence. Communication by the usual routes of bad roads and long rivers were found to be almost impracticable for heavy burdens. The Conestoga wagon, with its slow movement, between this city and Pittsburgh, and the flat boat on the Ohio river, were then believed to be the paragons of usefulness. A single idea in the mind of FITCH, which was subsequently elaborated by FULTON, peaceably revolutionized all water communication by rivers, and oceans were made subservient to its uses. JAMES CLARK, of our own State, and CLINTON, of New York, saw, in perspective, that even mountains were but slight impediments to slack water navigation, and that lift-locks could overcome the Alleghenies. The demands of trade required that these should be scaled, and science carried the necessity into execution. Canals, beginning on the Atlantic border, and ending in the streams which encircle the West, buoyed upon their bosom the freighted wealth of the East, and the latter received in return the cereals and stock that the boundless West produced in profusion. In its day, the conception of this mode of conveyance was a grand one, and richly has it repaid its adoption. But, in time, a new and superior idea arose, springing out of the suggestive character of steam, and railroads soon demonstrated their usefulness, if not absolute necessity. Canals had served the purpose of their construction. The human mind, in its progress towards perfection, is never satisfied, and in contrasting three miles an hour with thirty, resolved not to bear the former trammel. Everywhere throughout the world steam and the iron rail are ignoring the pretensions of internal water communication.—The latter can only be subsidiary to the former, and may never again rise to an equality. Time, space, individual selfishness, and general prosperity, are all in favor of railroads over canals, and therefore, with such odds in their favor, steam and the rail must triumph.

But Pennsylvania soon discovered that she must construct a railroad, in connection with her line of improvements, if she would contend for the riches of the West. Crude minds, but half burthened with information, devised a disjointed scheme of railroad, and made it traverse the most difficult route. Inclined planes, sufficient in number and extent to appal the senses, were both projected and executed, as if in mockery of natural laws and the hope of gain. An attempt was made to play with mountains, as if they were mole hills; but nature admits of no such freaks of folly, and the consequences were seen in the absorption of a great portion of the State's revenue from other quarters, to maintain a positive evil. How long is such a loose system to prevail? The taxes have become frightful, with no prospect of abatement, so long as the State is willing to descend to the mere condition of a toll-gatherer. Her agents may be perfectly honest, and we are willing to believe that the large majority are so; but all experience proves that it takes individual enterprise and supervision to make public improvements profitable. Are heavy drawbacks upon internal commerce, in the shape of taxes upon merchandize, for State purposes, to be continued forever? We had supposed that our lines of canals and railroads were constructed with the view of fostering trade and improving the condition of our people. It would seem that we have been mistaken. Under the destructive tendency of former legislation, merchandize was placed under the ban of proscription, and restrictive measures were adopted to keep it without the limits of our Commonwealth. *Salt* was permitted to pass free, or nearly so, over our public works, and as a consequence more *salt* took that route than was consumed in the whole United States. Every article seemed to be converted into salt, while passing over our works; but became merchandize of various sorts before reaching its destination.—This fact alone, without considering the reported dishonesty of many of the State's agents, is sufficient to explain the annual loss of several hundred thousand dollars to the public treasury. While embarrassment sat heavy upon our finances, all good citizens were willing to bear onerous taxation; but when the necessity for this ceased, then the demands of trade should have been consulted, and all superfluous taxation removed. Was this done? Not until the late session of the Legislature, when a wiser policy took its rise. New York had several years before discovered the injurious effect of taxing trade upon her canals and railroads, and true to her own interest, she immediately abolished the pernicious practice. This was inviting trade to traverse her limits, and richly has she been rewarded for her liberality. We in Pennsylvania have now started upon the same road to prosperity, and nothing should be permitted to interfere that will mar our success.—The clamors of an interested few must not be taken for the voice of the State; for those who have least at stake in the community, generally make the most noise. The wants of trade demanded that the Main Line should be sold, and the response from those who bear the burthen of taxation was instantaneous and approbatory. To Philadelphia, as a commercial mart, and to the State as a manufacturing and agricultural division of the Union, it was of the first importance that the Main Line should pass out of the hands of the State, because it could never be managed, under such control, without a great loss to trade and profit. We shall pursue this subject further.

From the Phila. Pennsylvanian.

The Sale of the Main Line.

NO. II.

In discussing the prudential action of the late legislature of Pennsylvania, so far as it relates to the sale of the Main Line, we can appeal with confidence to our columns for years past, to prove that we have invariably sustained those measures of public policy which were most likely to advance the interests of Philadelphia and the State generally. That which strictly belongs to partizan politics, we have never failed to use for party purposes; but we cannot consent to aid in making matters which belong to the aggregate of the people in a business capacity, subservient to the mere scramble for office. The impression sought to be created by an interested few, that the sale of the Main Line to private individuals, or a chartered Company, will be injurious to the Democratic party, is the veriest fallacy that can obtain possession of anything short of an addled pate, or utterly selfish heart. The fact is precisely the reverse. From the day of the completion of the Public Works up to the present moment, the bitter strife for position on them, has caused more difficulty in the Democratic ranks than any thing else beside. Counties which should have been permanently with us in politics, have suddenly changed their front, merely because some dishonest Superintendent has been removed, or the political claims of an unworthy person unregarded by Conventions or Canal Commissioners. Instances are fresh in our memory where large and excited bodies of men have attended the sittings of the Canal Board, and threatened a disunion of the Democratic party, unless their favorite, who attended more to their personal interest than he did to that of the State, was continued in office, even after his corrupt practices had become manifest. It is a notorious fact, that wherever there was much patronage along the Line, there were great abuses, and constant danger of a disruption of our party. Men whose characters had become infamous, under the power of threats, were held in position, and the Democratic party thereby both weakened and brought into discredit. The experience of every observant man teaches him that, in this country, where every citizen has the privilege to vote, and where multitudes are candidates for office, because they are supposed to have equal claims to them, the possession of patronage is always injurious to its dispensor. For every fortunate applicant or candidate for office, there are at least ten disappointed, who believe their claims and merits superior to him who obtained the position. This always acts disadvantageously to a party; but more especially so at this day, when the mad rush for office, by all sorts and conditions of men, would seem to indicate that principles are entirely lost sight of in the desire for spoils. The official who has places to bestow, is really to be pitied. Act as best he may, detraction will follow him, and even his own personal friends will often become censorious. It is a maxim in ethics, that he who makes one friend, and creates two enemies, plays a losing game—for the vigilance and zeal of the latter are unceasing and tireless. They derive pleasure from the very hostility of their labors, and are content with nothing less than the political ruin of him who failed to discern their merits. How much greater the loss when ten enemies are made for one friend? The poet has truly said, that human power cannot evade the patient search and vigil long of him who treasures up a wrong. It is this imperfection in our nature which makes patronage so dangerous to both persons and parties in this country. The masses have begun to think, because education is more generally diffused than formerly, and names are fast losing their identity with things. It is only in times of high excitement that the judgment of the million can be moved, and, even then, the operating cause must be based on seeming right and justice. It is idle now, in the general quiescence of party feeling, to hope for success in any measure that runs counter to the cold dictates of reason. The attempt, therefore, of boisterous demagogues and selfish officials to make the sale of the Main Line a party measure, is worse than absurd. It is cruelty to the party of which they profess to be members, and an outrage upon the rights of our citizens generally, who have a common interest in the public improvements.

We have already stated, that the object in constructing the public works of our State, was to facilitate intercourse between the several sections of Pennsylvania, and give us a connection with the great and constantly growing West, that we might *invite* trade to our towns and cities. Where there is so much competition between the rival States of Massachusetts, New York, Maryland and Pennsylvania, for the trade of the Western region, there must of necessity be great *inducements* held out to that traffic, in order to make it secure. We have the advantage in shortness of route; but this has been more than counterbalanced by the continual attempts to trammel commerce over it with unusual taxation. The three mill tax on the Central Road was a folly, amounting to an abomination, because it prevented the Pennsylvania Company from entering into the most vigorous contest for the Western trade. It would have been much better had the sum raised by this objectionable mode of taxation been assessed upon some other species of property. Discrimination *against* commerce is a ruinous policy whenever carried into effect, and the fate of nations sunk into insignificance, warns us of the error. The good sense of the people, unceasingly importuning the Legislature, has at length produced a curative, and the same good sense will rebuke the petty efforts of shallow agitators who only live in the public eye by their senseless clamors about party fidelity.

Nothing would add more to the strength of the Democratic party, than to have the State entirely free from the supervision of our internal improvements. Local strife, arising out of the dispensation of patronage, would altogether cease and the man of correct moral and political principles would not have his sensibilities wounded by the knowledge of frequent recurrences of official delinquencies, or the fact staring him in the face, that the profitable portion of the line is unable to make up the difficulty of another portion.—The argument of those opposed to the sale of the Main Line, that the three mill tax would in time pay the larger part of the interest on the State debt, is fallacious. The continuance of that tax would inevitably embarrass traffic, and in the struggle for the carrying trade, our Southern and Northern sister cities would derive all the advantage of our pertinacious blindness and egregious folly. They know that trade must be courted in these days of competition, or it will speedily glide into other more liberal channels; and the consciousness of this fact makes them chary in their legislation.

Business, like religious belief, should be kept out of politics. The demagogue and the fanatic may think otherwise, but the cool decisions of judgment and the settled interest of mankind, are both clear as to its propriety and advantage. Any attempt to make all other relations of life blend with partizan tactics, must bring ruin upon the party that adopts such unwise policy and contempt and discomfiture on the restless projector of so dangerous a scheme. The threat to make the repeal of the law, for the sale of the Main Line, a question at the October election, should be indignantly met by every true Democrat. No well-wisher of our party could desire such an issue, nor should the Gubernatorial and Legislative contest be ladened with such an objectional question. Let us triumph, as of old, upon the justice of our principles, and spoil the trade of demagogues by rejecting all selfish issues. We shall still continue the discussion of this subject.

☞ There is nothing purer than honesty; nothing warmer than love; nothing more bright than virtue; and nothing more steadfast than faith. These united in one mind, form the purest, the sweetest, the richest, the brightest, the holiest, and the most steadfast happiness.

☞ We should never wed an opinion for better for worse; what we take upon good grounds we should lay down upon better.

The Failure of Walker in Nicaragua.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* in referring to the failure of Gen. Walker in Nicaragua, says it predicted such a result a year ago, and that it became realized when he failed to obtain the sanction and sympathy of the natives and the recognition of the Government of the United States. During the eventful and variable course of his operations, the hope would sometimes rise in our hearts that he would triumph over the terrible difficulties in his path. We knew the man—that his motives were not sordid or base—that he was prompted by the ambition to associate his name with the successful experiment of inoculating *Hispano-Americano* decline and imbecility with Anglo-American energy and progressiveness, and we believed that such a success would be a great benefit to mankind, and particularly to our own country. The *Enquirer* adds:—

As to the morality of the scheme, we could see but little distinction between it and other enterprises to extend Anglo-Saxon civilization and colonization. Those who now lavish upon Walker the vilest terms of abuse, are themselves enjoying the results of like schemes of conquest and colonization.

There is no better mode of determining this point than to consider what would be the judgment of the world if he had triumphed. The cultivation of the waste fields and deserted mines of Nicaragua by American capital, industry and enterprise—the introduction of these institutions, social and political, which have achieved such wonderful results in other parts of the country—would have wrought a change in the condition of this new, poor, desolate war and poverty-stricken region which would have given immortality to the chief who had originated and consummated it. Nor would the world dwell with much concern upon the many lives lost and treasure expended in the execution of such a scheme.

But the enterprise has failed, and now Walker is, of course, held up to the execration of the world.

Well, he says in his speech at New Orleans, that he has not abandoned his scheme, and we know he is a man of his word. When we remember that he entered Nicaragua with only fifty-six followers, and maintained himself for two years against internal and external enemies—against so many obstacles—chief of which was the obstinate refusal of Mr. Marcy to give him the encouragement of a recognition by our government of his, as the government *de facto* of Nicaragua—we feel quite well satisfied that when he resumes his position on the Isthmus, backed by such aid as he will be able to command now from the prestige of his name—with the well-understood sympathy of the present Administration of our Government—he will finish the work which he has been compelled to suspend, not abandon. This Isthmus is bound to fall under the control of our people. Walker is the mere pioneer of a movement which twenty years hence will have achieved this great result. Those who now abuse, villify and denounce him, will then change their tone, and marvel that they could ever have been so short-sighted and narrow-minded.—They will then be as difficult to discover as the opponents of the annexation of Texas now are.

Meantime, Walker is not the man to rest in inglorious inactivity. His intense ambition and earnestness will not be content with the usual career of youth. Devoid of the appetites and tastes of our young men generally—ardently ambitious, and purely intellectual—earnest, devoted, patriotic and courageous—utterly insensible to those ties and weakness which disqualify men for enterprises so full of the perilous, horrible and harrowing—William Walker is destined either to write his name in broad and legible characters on the history of our race, or to sink into a premature but not inglorious grave.

A Nauseating Pill.

The Delaware County *American*, which suffered itself to be drawn into the slough of Republicanism, manifests great uneasiness over the position of the Republican press. It says:

Honest men must blush to acknowledge that there are newspapers in our State which, while they pretend to advance the right, by distracting the just plans of its friends, encourage the wrong. We have striking illustrations of this in the Tioga *Agitator* and the *Republican* of this county—the former of which (being the more able) does the writing, the latter the publishing, and both have openly violated the covenant entered into in Convention at Harrisburg by the American and Republican parties. By their rapid exclusiveness they oppose that which they pretend to support—by their crazy policy they drive men from a cause which they would otherwise aid. Let us have no more of this. *It is ten fold worse than the most nauseating pill.*

It is only Abolitionism, and we do not see why Republicans should object to that. It is the complexion to which they must come at last.

COINING NEW CENTS AT THE MINT.—The Philadelphia Ledger says the demand for the new cent pieces in that city is unabated.—Of the mode of making this coin at the mint it says:

There are at present nine presses engaged in making the impressions upon this new coin; five mills are also in constant operation forming the rim on the coin previous to receiving the impression. These last named machines are capable of making rims upon three various kinds of coin at the same time; at present, however, they are engaged upon the new cent exclusively.—About 100 persons in all are constantly engaged in the operation of the mint, and at the present time the whole force are employed on the "cent." Each of the presses throw off eighty-six finished coins per minute. At this rate, working from nine o'clock A. M. till three o'clock P. M., the nine presses throw off each day the sum of $2,786 40 in cents; that is providing the presses are kept going regularly.

Sixty thousand dollars of this coin, six million pieces, were paid out on Monday and Tuesday, and orders are still coming in from all quarters of the Union, even from the south and southwest, where the old cent never obtained circulation, the lowest prices there being graduated to the smallest silver coin. From the present indications the old cent will be hurried out of use and out of sight, even sooner than were the small Spanish fractions of a dollar.

The Ohio Fugitive Slave Case.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* gives the following summary of the facts in this case. It is perfectly clear that, if every county Court may, by the interposition of a writ of *habeas corpus*, nullify and render valueless the process of the United States Courts, that the jurisdiction of those Courts is simply an idle claim of power, without the ability to render it effective. It is not a little remarkable, since the object of this interference is the attaining protection against *illegal* arrest, that we never hear of a conflict between the powers of the State and federal courts, except in a case in which a negro is in some way involved, and in regions strongly imbued with lively negro-worshipping propensities. The *Enquirer* says:

There has been no exaggeration of the flagrancy of the assaults on and indignity to the authority of the United States, and of the injuries and insults offered to the men who were engaged in serving the writs of the highest court in the land. The testimony in the case shows that the Sheriff of Clark county was fully aware of the official character and the authority of the officers of the United States, who had arrested certain parties, against whom there were warrants issued from the United States Commissioner, in this city, for a violation of the Fugitive-slave Law; that he obtained a writ of *habeas corpus* from a county court and, with a desperado of a police officer, proceeded to intercept the officers, and without even exhibiting his authority, or declaring his character, drew his pistol and endeavored to shoot the Deputy Marshalls, while his Assistant actually did snap and fire his pistol twice at the officers.

Foiled, however, in their efforts, the cry went forth through the fanatical regions of Greene, Campaign and Clark—a cry invented and raised by the demagogues in that region, that a gang of Kentuckians were kidnapping and carrying off certain of the citizens. The object was to excite the passions of the ignorant and violent, and instigate them to join in the foray against the authorities of the United States. The parties who were active in overcoming the Marshals by their superior force, and releasing the prisoners in their custody, were fully cognizant of the falsehood of these pretexts, and of the authority of the United States officers. They acted knowingly in the matter, accompanying their action by words and acts of the most aggravating and insulting character. Gathering in superior force, they fell upon the Deputy Marshals near Xenia, armed with guns, swords and pistols; arrested them, delivered their prisoners to the Sheriff of Campaign County, and bearing the Deputy Marshals to Springfield, where they were incarcerated literally in a dungeon—eight men, having the commission and authority of the United States, the officers of the highest judicial tribunal under the Constitution—being crowded into one small, filthy room, in a basement and without windows or ventilation, and subject to other outrages that would disgrace a semi-barbarous people.

While the Marshals were thus confined, their prisoners are hurried off to Urbana, in Champaign County, and, on a bogus writ of *habeas corpus* against "one Churchill, a United States Marshal," it is pretended, by a hypocritical, traitorous and cowardly Sheriff and Judge, that the said Marshal has been duly notified to attend and show cause why the prisoner should not be discharged; that he has failed to appear, and the Judge orders that his name be cried at the door of the Court-house, when he and his Sheriff have been already instrumental in having the Deputy Marshals imprisoned and detained by force in Springfield, twenty miles off!

Two Phases of Know Nothingism.

We clip the following from the New Haven *Register:*

"In the Senate of Massachusetts the proposed constitutional amendment requiring adopted citizens to reside in the State two years after being naturalized, before being allowed to vote, was adopted by a vote of 25 to 9. This is Massachusetts *Know Nothingism*. In New York the property qualification for negroes is not only to be abolished, (says the Albany *Argus*,) but the *three years* residence heretofore required of that class.—This is New York Know Nothingism. In one State five years is too short a term for a *white* man, and in another three years is too long a term for a *negro!* Well, Black Republicanism is a queer affair."

Spiritualism.

The Boston *Herald* relates the following as the last exploit in the way of spiritualism:

LIVING WITHOUT EATING.—There is a man in this city who has not partaken of any food for eleven days, and intends to live without food for the future. He has been recently married, and himself and wife are spiritualists. He sits at the table and takes hold of one of her hands while she does the eating.

If spiritualism could but drive away hunger, what a host of believers it would have in these "hard times."

A Grizzly Bear.

Here is a refreshing grizzly bear item. It occured near Oroville, California:

"A man named Field, engaged in trapping grizzlies on Pine Creek, had succeeded in taking one of the largest kind, and had him secured in a cage. Shortly after he was attacked by a she bear, having two cubs. He fired upon her in the jaws, and then turned to run. The bear pursued, and, overtaking him, a dreadful struggle ensued. The hunter endeavored to defend himself with his gun, which being thrown from him, he thrust his feet and elbows into the mouth of the enraged beast, and thus prevented her from tearing him to pieces. He would have been killed had not the animal's jaws been badly injured by the shot. Finally his dogs, attacking the bear, enabled him to reload his gun and dispatch her.

"Field is so badly hurt that it is thought he will not recover."

☞ A young lady of sixteen, of distinguished birth and fortune, is about to marry the hero of the Crimea, Marshal Pellissier, who is sixty years of age! It is said to be an affair of the most romantic sentiment on the part of the youthful bride.

The young lady is a fool and the old Marshal is another. December and May don't assort well, and the chances are that the young lady who fancies herself in love with a veteran of sixty will run off with one of his corporals of more congenial age before the honey moon has expired.—*Brooklyn Eag.*

Line upon Line--Here and There a Little.

☞Go to the Warm Springs.

Musical—Our town, generally.

Religious—What would you say?

☞Promises to be interesting—The approaching political campaign.

☞Sound on the Egg Question—Our Shanghaes.

☞Hard Run—not for lack of work—but with plenty of it—"Old Ironsides," otherwise the newspaper press, and job press.

☞Came off in fine style—The Pic Nic given by the Excelsior Brass Band, "up Broad Top," on Saturday.—As it was the first of the season, we hazard nothing in saying it was the best. We couldn't go—not we!

☞Something to admire—Pretty man's pictures.

☞Ditto—Articles "too numerous to mention," at the stores of Messrs. D. P. Gwin, J. & W. Saxton, Benjamin Jacobs, Moses Strous, M. Roman and Wm. J. Geissinger.—For Groceries, &c., fresh, and best quality, call at Love & McDivitt's, and Long & Decker's. They all advertise in the *Globe*, and sell cheap.

Look well—The east and west ends of Hill street. The centre looks like the beginning of a new, or the ending of an old place. It needs improvement in various ways.

☞The Rev. Mr. McLean delivered an excellent discourse in the new bridge on Sunday afternoon. Quite a large number of persons were present. Rev. Mr. Shoaff will preach at the same place on Sunday 21st inst. It is hoped that this arrangement will be productive of much good.

☞The viper that will flee before your face will hurl its poison on your back.

☞Visible—A slight improvement in the conduct of the "bad boys," night running being almost entirely discontinued.

☞Parting Words—It is salutary sometimes, as Solomon advises, that "fools should be left alone in their folly."

☞The landlords of Lewistown have raised the price of provender for man and beast. The landlords of Huntingdon talk of doing the same thing.

☞The Reading Gazette is to be published daily after the 15th inst.

☞There are now two hundred and fifty patients in the State Lunatic Hospital at Harrisburg.

☞A day or two since, the Treasurer of the United States received a letter on public business with the following superscription, written evidently in dead earnest:—"You night E D States Treser." So says the Washington Star.

☞Good Pay.—The salary of Louis Napoleon is five million dollars a year, and his revenues from the palaces about one million and a quarter a year.

☞The Moslem creed divides hell into seven stories sunk one under the other, the lowest being for the hypocrites of all nations.

Ingenious.—A new umbrella has been manufactured in Connecticut called the "lending umbrella." It is made of brown paper and willow twigs and intended exclusively to accommodate a friend.

☞A person looking at some skeletons the other day, asked a young doctor present where he got them? He replied, "we raised them."

☞Two.—There are two diseases which have never been known to prove fatal, viz:—*Enlargement* of the heart, and *Information on the brain*. We know "two" bipeds who will surely not die of either.

☞Simpson says the ladies do not set their caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread their hoops.

☞Bright Smiles are the emanation of a warm heart. Like the rays of the brilliant sun, they flash through the eyes of the parent, the wife, the sister, or friend. The cold deceptive or corrupted heart may send forth a cold, cheerless, or baleful light, like that which marks the presence of corruption or decay, but it can never be mistaken for that loving light which nought but light and life can give.

☞Max. Greene, Esq., is to lecture in West Chester on the 11th inst. He lectured in New York last week, and in several of the principal towns in the east within a month past. His lectures are highly spoken of by our exchanges.

☞Onward—The march of civilization. A clergyman in a Springfield, Massachusetts church, last Sunday married a couple, substituting the words "gentleman" and "lady" for "man" and "woman."

☞Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride; manner is something with every body, and every thing with some.

☞Col. Wharton is said to be at least two lengths of himself ahead of all opposition for the nomination in this Senatorial District. Gen. John Williamson is also feeling for the Representative nomination. The signs of the times indicate no scarcity of candidates, in the opposition ranks, for all the offices to be filled at the next election.

Pompous.—A domestic, who was fond of expressing her ideas in pompous language, ran in one day from the kitchen to her mistress, with—"Oh mam! what shall I do? the superfluity of the butter has superannuated the potatoes and rendered the fish quite obnoxious."

Gradually on the Increase—The population of the "ancient borough," and our subscription list. Good subscribers are always good citizens—they are reliable.

☞"Gum," the gentlemanly conductor on the H. & B. T. R. R., looks well and feels well in anticipation of having his cars well filled with "the fashionable" for the Springs. As "the more the merrier," we hope his anticipations may be realized.

☞The Georgia volcano, like that of Virginia, is pronounced a humbug. The volcanic element is monopolized by the politicians down South, and it is no use trying to transfer it.

Tempting Offer—An advertisement reads as follows:—"Stolen, a watch worth a hundred dollars. If the thief will return it, he shall be informed where he may steal one worth two of it, and no questions asked."

☞Orders will be given at once by the Secretary of the Navy for the building of the five additional screw propeller steam sloops of war, for which an appropriation of one million was made at the last Congress.

☞Here is a good hit at the last dodge of the quack medicine manufactures:

To Sufferers.—A decayed gentleman who has for many years been subject to an attack of creditors, is desirous of making known the means by which he was cured. Letters enclosing a postage stamp can be left under the door during the night.

☞It has been discovered, that where a lot of boarders are fed for some time on sausages exclusively, they begin to grow!

☞Down South an imprudent newly appointed jailor told the convicts that if they did not behave themselves he would "*kick them out of the establishment.*"

Street Education.—Here is something for parents to think of—those who allow their children to run the streets *day and night*, engaging in all sorts of mischief, "learning from the coarse lips of reprobates the language of infamy," and bringing disgrace upon themselves and their negligent and thoughtless parents. Read, think, and act:

A City missionary visited an unhappy young man in jail, waiting his trial for a State prison crime. "Sir," said the prisoner, tears running down his cheeks, "I had a good home education; it was my street education that ruined me. I used to slip out of the house and go off with the boys in the street. In the street I learned to lounge; in the street I learned to swear; in the street I learned to smoke; in the street I learned to gamble; in the street I learned to pilfer. Oh, sir, it is in the street the devil lurks to work the ruin of the young!"

☞James B. Clay has been nominated for Congress by the Democratic convention of the Eighth District of Kentucky.

☞Wendell Phillips defines a politician as "one who serves God as far as he can without offending the devil."—This is epigrammatic and not far from the mark.

☞There is now a mail twice a week between Huntingdon and Ennisville, via Donation, Crownover's Mill and Cumminsville.

☞Marrying Daughters.—The Spaniards say, "At 18 marry your daughter to her superior; at 20 to her equal; at 30 to anybody that will have her.

Heavy Storm.—That of Monday night and Tuesday morning. No very serious damage done. The "truck" in several gardens was completely washed away.

☞There is a mule near Billinglass, Ireland, that is 59 years old. The reason of his living so long, is the fact that he is too "stubborn to die."

Wanted—A pair of snuffers to trim the *light of other days*.

Proceedings of Town Council.

June 6, 1857.—The House met. Present:
Chief Burgess—Mr. Simpson.
Asst. Burgesses—Messrs. Fisher and Gwin.
Council—Messrs. Benedict, Bergans, Port, Snare, Swoope.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

On motion of Mr. Fisher, it was

Resolved, That the Chief Burgess be and is hereby authorized to sell and dispose of the growing crop of grass in the new Cemetery, to Conrad Garlaugh, for the sum of five and a half dollars; he also, to trim all the young maple trees in Cemetery, which may need it; with the understanding that no pasturage is to be permitted therein.

Mr. Murray entered and took his seat.

Mr. Port moved that a tax of $1000 shall be laid.

Mr. Bergans moved to amend by altering to $1500. The motion being seconded, the sense of the house was taken as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Bergans and Murray, 2.

Nays—Messrs. Benedict, Fisher, Gwin, Port, Snare, Swoope, Simpson, 7. Lost.

Recurring to the original motion of Mr. Port, it was adopted as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Benedict, Fisher, Gwin, Port, Snare, Swoope, Simpson, 7.

Nays—Messrs. Bergans and Murray, 2.

On motion of Mr. Snare, it was ordered that seventy-five per cent. of the tax to be levied for the present year, shall be appropriated to the old debts; the old orders to be paid in full. Adjourned.

J. Simpson Africa, Sec'y.

Written for the Huntingdon Globe.

Corn Planting.

Warren County, Ill., May 23, 1857.

Thinking a description of the *modus operandi* of planting corn in this region might interest some of your readers, I have concluded to give you a short sketch of the plan of planting. And first in order is ploughing the ground. If corn stalks, we usually break down the stalks before the frost goes out of the ground, by hitching a horse to each end of a pole some 20 feet long, and putting a boy on each horse and running over the ground. The best time to do it is on a frosty day in March. After this some rake the stalks together with a horse and rake and burn them. The ground is then plowed—a good span of horses or mules will plow about 3 acres per day. The ground is then marked off with two horses and a rough concern called a marker, which makes three marks at a time from three feet six inches to four feet wide. Next comes the planter crossing the marks at right angles, a two-horse machine, half sled and half wagon combined; the driver sits on an elevated seat on the hind part of the machine, over two wheels or rollers—the dropper occupies a low seat on the front or sled end, and the runners make the marks, and the dropper by means of a lever drops two drills at once by a single stroke of the lever as it crosses each mark, and the rollers press the ground over the seed. A common team with two hands will plant from 12 to 15 acres per a day. So you see corn planting is made *easy* at last, at least to the boys if not to the horses. The machine spoken of is the invention of G. W. Brown, of Knox county, in this State, where they are manufactured. They have only been in use a few years, but they are destined to supersede every thing else in this Prairie country. The speed with which corn can be planted makes them invaluable, particularly such seasons as this when farmers are kept back with their spring work. Nine tenths of the corn in this and adjoining counties will be planted with them this season. There will be a very large crop planted this season. Spring has come at last, and the Spring wheat looks fine, though late sown.

J. P.

Selected for the Globe.

What is Home without a Father?—Sad, dreary and cheerless! I have sung in days gone by, when I was merry and lighthearted, "What is home without a mother?" though I did not realize its meaning. But I have realized, from the very depths of my soul, that home without a father is lonely, gloomy and mournful, beyond description.—Two weeks from to-day he sat by the fire, and we were all happy then. But now he "sleeps the sleep that knows no waking."—"At twilight's soft and pensive hour," we gather around the old stone hearth, and listen to the crackle of the glaring fire; but it has ceased to be cheerful. No sound is heard but the wailings of our mourning mother, or the prattle of our sweet little sister, asking, in childish accents, if papa has gone to live with God. The family circle is broken, and our father has been borne to that land from which no traveller returns,—Now that he is gone, how every word of kindness, is remembered with fondness.

We remember, too, how happy his laugh used to ring out, as seated around the supper-table, he would relate some amusing anecdote. But it pleased our Father who is in heaven, to release his spirit from its house of clay, and take it to his eternal home.—The last enemy, which is Death, came with his scythe in his hand, and hard and heart-rending was the struggle between them.—But death was the strongest, and in a few short hours, those sparkling eyes that ever looked on us with delight, were closed forever: those hands, which had ever clasped our own with such warmth and affection, were cold and stiff; and that heart that had loved us so fondly from earliest infancy, was pulseless and stilled in death. We buried him near our own Forest Home. As I stood by the grave, and heard the frozen clods fall on his coffin, I thought what sorrow can be greater than this! Now he sleeps on the cold hill-top, where the January wind howls and shrieks among the branches of the stately oak that stands near by, as if to protect that sacred spot from the wild freaks of the too rough winter's blast. "Home, be it ever so homely." But oh! how sad to know we have a home without a father!

The Michigan Famine.

Some misconception exists in respect to the character of the suffering now prevailing through certain counties of the Lower Peninsular. These sufferings are not novel in their character, but are more aggravated in degree than usual. They are the usual privation, incident to the condition of border emigrants, who take the lead in the settlement of new regions.

In what are now the richer counties of Michigan, and those most and best cultivated, the felling of primeval forests, and the first breaking of the tough, unpromising, willow-bound soil, was done by men whose daily fare was coarse and scanty.

Many a "fallow" has been chopped or "girded," grubbed and "sprouted down," dragged and seeded, by men whose stomachs actually yearned for the seed-wheat which their hands scattered upon the soil and who returned to their shanty at night to sit in silence around a board, furnished with a corn bread crust, and a glass of water.—Happy indeed was the family which possessed a few potatoes, and rare and unusual as they were happy.

As for pork, it came at a high cost, and heavy expense for transportation from Ohio, and rusty, hard, and rancid as it was, was far out of the "settler's reach." Thus was Michigan settled, and during the seven succeeding years, from 1837, saw these sufferings monthly during all seasons of the year, throughout what are now the richest and most productive counties of Lapeer, Shiwassee, Genesee, and Saginaw.

These sufferings reached an unendurable degree in 1842 and '3 when an unprecedented winter, both for duration and severity, and a dry summer, seemed to drive the inhabitants to the very verge of destitution. Cattle, hogs and sheep died by thousands, hundreds of families were without animal food for months, a cup of tea, except as made from the sassafras, was unknown, and that tribute of thanks, to the Divine Giver, for "daily bread," was no empty ceremonial, when the "daily bread" was present to be eaten.

These are fierce trials which the pioneers of settlement are condemned to endure.—This year these usual privations are enhanced by a series of disasters, almost unprecedented. The prevailing fires of 1856, the heavy August frost, which cut off corn and buckwheat, and nearly ruined potatoes, the miserable crop of other vegetables, and a bitter winter, have combined to depress the standard of life to a point of absolute starvation.

The worst has not come. The cattle can begin to live, it is true, and the milk will help out the fare of the poor children, but a large portion of the cows are dead, and it will be two months before the ground will yield anything upon which human beings can rely for support. Let those who reap the rich fruits remember the pangs of the early settlers.

Riot at Washington City.

Six Persons Killed and nearly Thirty Wounded—Intense Excitement.

Washington, June 1.—There were serious disturbances at several of the voting places to-day. The Mayor obtained from the President an order to call out two companies of Marines—having had stated to him, upon the representation of creditable citizens, that a band of lawless persons—most of them non-residents—had attacked one of the polls at which the annual election was in progress, and after maiming twenty good and peaceable citizens, had dispersed the Commissioners of Elections and threatened further violence in any attempt to carry on the election.

The Mayor directed the Marines to proceed to the Northern Liberties whither the rioters had conveyed a swivel. He then commanded them to disperse, informing them that the troops were there solely to preserve peace.—This order they tauntingly disregarded, when the swivel was wrested from its possessors.—One Marine was shot.

The most fearful alarm prevailed. Frequent shots were being fired by the rioters. The Marines returned the fire and it was soon discovered that five or six persons were killed, and twice as many wounded. The large portion of them were innocent, as far as can be ascertained. The verbal accounts of the particulars are extremely contradictory.

The city was thrown into a fever of excitement. The occurrence is everywhere discussed. The Marines were still in reserve at the City Hall.

A Peep at the Comet.

By the assistance of C. W. Tuttle, Esq., late assistant of the Astronomical Observatory of Harvard University, now resident in this city, we were able to see this comet on Friday last with Mr. Greenough's achromatic telescope, notwithstanding the brilliancy of the full moon and the strong twilight prevailing at the time. It was more satisfactorily seen on Saturday night with the same instrument. At that time it was on the confines of the circumpolar constellation Camelleopard, near Ursa Major. It exhibited a round, nebulous mass of light, slightly concentrated, of about two minutes of arc in diameter. Its excessive faintness on both occasions was owing to the united effects of the full moon and strong twilight. There being no known star within the reach of the annular micrometer, its position could only approximately be determined.

The elements of this comet resemble those of the comets of 1532 and 1661, and if they are identical, then this comet has continued to revolve around the sun once in every ten years since, unseen by human eye till the 25th of February, 1846, when it was discovered by Brorson. The dimensions of its orbit are now well ascertained. Its aphelion is beyond the orbit of Jupiter by more than thirty-six millions of miles. At its perihelion it was just within the orbit of Venus.—The comet's geocentric motion, at this time, is mostly in right ascension, being upward of fifteen minutes of time daily from West to East. On the 23d instant it will near the bright star Beta Ursæ Majoris. It was nearest the earth on the 8th instant, being then about twenty millions of miles distant. It is now receding from us, and will not be visible to the naked eye during its present apparition. This is the comet the Europeans announced would strike the earth in June. But in America it has been confounded with the great comet of 1556, which has not yet appeared.—*Newburyport Herald.*

☞A correspondent relates, that one morning this spring, a boblink came and sang in a field near his house. His little four year old daughter was much delighted, and asked, "What makes he sing so sweet mother? *Do he eat flowers?*"

Arrest of a Supposed Murderer.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* of Wednesday afternoon, says:

A man by the name of William Williams was brought to town this morning, in charge of Officer Nolen, of Wisconisco, having been committed by Justice Ferree, of the same township, on suspicion of the murder of Daniel Henrick, at Bear Gap, on or about the 3d of this month. Williams is a machinist, who has been employed in that vicinity for some time, and always been regarded as a suspicious character. The body of the murdered man was found a few day ago, in a private path leading to the coal mines, and upon an investigation, two holes were found in his body, which were examined by a physician, and both found to have been made by gravel stones shot from a rifle.

A Coroner's inquest being held, a verdict was given in accordance with the above facts. When discovered, the body was lying in a secluded part of the path, and looked as if he had fallen asleep there, which the discoverers supposed, until they approached nearer. Suspicion was at once cast upon Williams, from the fact of his having been last seen with Henrick in that neighborhood, and on further investigation a watch was obtained from him, known to have belonged to the deceased, and of which he could not give a satisfactory account of how he received it. Further evidence was brought against him, from the fact that he had borrowed a gun and gone into the woods with him, where he acknowledged that he had fired it several times. We learn that other evidence can also be produced, showing clearly that he is guilty of the murder.

Slander and Suicide.—A correspondent writing from Newport, Me., under date of May 20, furnishes the following particulars of the sad death of a young lady:

"Miss Mary Martin, a very pretty and intelligent young lady, of about 20 years of age committed suicide by drowning herself in the stream at Detroit, the town adjoining this.—She invited a young lady friend to walk with her, and seating herself upon a log near the stream, she told her friend that she was about to drown herself, and the reason for so doing. She took off all her jewelry and gave it to the young lady, saying "I want you to have these." In a few moments after her friend persuaded her to return to the house, telling her that they would come down in the afternoon. They had proceeded only about five or six rods, when Miss Martin caught hold of her friend and dragged her towards the stream a rod or two, but suddenly releasing her hold, she ran and jumped in. Her friend gave the alarm, and a brother of Miss Martin came to her relief, but too late—life was extinct when her body was taken out.—The cause for this melancholy suicide was slander. During the past winter stories have been circulated to injure her character. She protested her innocence, and but a few weeks before, while walking near the place where she was drowned, with the young man to whom she was engaged, she said (referring to her troubles) "If I thought there was no happier days in store for me, I would jump in and drown myself." Miss Martin was a very pretty, modest, and highly respectable young lady, and her untimely death is deeply regretted.—*Boston Traveller.*

Dred Scott.—The real, original Dred was the lion of the Court House on Saturday morning. About ten o'clock he made his appearance on the steps fronting on Fourth street. He was soon recognized and surrounded by about a score of lawyers, all congratulating him on his enviable notoriety. Some said he was the most celebrated character of the present day—that he caused a greater stir in the United States than Lafayette himself, and advised him to go off forthwith to Boston, exhibit himself there, and from thence to London, but to be sure, before he left for England, to get an introduction from Mrs. Stowe to the Duchess of Sutherland, and that doubtless his fortune would be made. Others advised him to join the Black Republicans, and stump it through the State for Major Rollins during the ensuing canvass, while some others advised him to join the church. "No, massa," said Dred, "me not go to Boston, nor to England, nor to de stump neider; me stay in St. Louis wid massa Labaum."—Dred is a small, pleasant looking negro, between 50 and 60 years of age, (of course) somewhat the worse for wear and tear. He wears a moustache and imperial, and was dressed in a suit of seedy black.—*St. Louis Leader.*

Washington May 30.—The Secretary of War and Gen. Scott have been actively engaged for some days and have about completed the arrangements to send a large military force to Utah, under the command of Gen. Harney. Orders have just been issued to the necessary staff departments to have the following troops in readiness as soon as possible: Second Regiment Dragoons, Fifth and Tenth Regiments of Infantry, and Captain Phelps' Battery of Light Artillery, making upwards of two thousand troops. The administration are still without a Governor for Utah.

Mr. Reed, our Minister to China, leaves here to day for Philadelphia, where he will remain until the Minnesota is ready to leave Hampton Roads, which he thinks will be in about two weeks. The attaches to the legation are Messrs. Wm. Reed, M. Kenley, and G. W. Reed, of Philadelphia, and Mr. F. B. Forbes, of New York. Mr. Reed had a long interview to-day with Secretary Cass, and received his instructions.

New Orleans, May 28.—General Walker's friends confidently assert that he will go back within thirty-six days, with plenty of men and means. The General and his staff attended Spalding's Ampitheatre, by invitation, to night.—The house was densely crowded, and when Walker presented himself he was enthusiastically cheered, the bands playing National Airs.

Gen. Walker will address a public meeting of Citizens, on neutral grounds, to-morrow evening.

Mr. Joseph Brennan, the editor of the New Orleans *Times*, died in this city yesterday.—His funeral which took place to-day was very largely attended by citizens and others, among whom were his compatriots, Mitchell and Meagher.

Strayed.—An exchange contains the following:

"Broke into the pocket of the editor of this paper, some time during the week, a ten cent piece. Who it belongs to or where it came from, is a mystery to us, and we earnestly request the owner to come and take it away; we have been without money so long, that its use is entirely forgotten. Upon one side there is a beautiful young lady with a handkerchief to her eyes—weeping to think that she has no mate, and a night-cap on a pole as a signal of distress."

Watching for the Comet.—One of the night police—says the Cincinnati Enquirer—found a man lying on his back on Fourth street, night before last, evidently in the "last stages" of intoxication. He endeavored to arouse him, when the following conversation ensued:

"Hello! wake up here, old fellow."

"Eh, (in a drunken growl,) what do ye want, (hic,) can't ye let a feller be, say?" (hic.)

"Get up, I say; you've no business here at this time of night; get up here and come along with me."

"No business here? Well I reckon (hic) that I have. You see, my boy, I'm here for (hic) scientific purposes—I'm (hic) watching for the great Comet?"

☞The St. Paul *Times* says: "Business of every description is now active in our city. Joiners, masons, painters and laborers generally, have actually more than they can do, and there is a demand for additional help.—As a matter of course, they all get good wages."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Perfect Likenesses.

Call on Prettyman, at the Central Railroad Station House, and get a Daguerreotype, Ambrotype or Photograph likeness of yourself. His pictures can't be beat—call and examine specimens.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "Globe" Job Office, Huntingdon. Pa.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

☞Specimens of "Globe" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. Roman's Clothing Store, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found at low prices.

DIED,

In this borough, on Tuesday the 2nd inst., Harriet M., adopted daughter of A. W. Benedict, Esq., aged 19 years and 5 months.

At his residence at Bluegrass, Scott county, Iowa, on the 14th April last, Doct. R. McKissen, formerly of this county, in the 72d year of his age.

SAVE YOUR MONEY by purchasing

Pure Linseed Oil (10 gal. and above) $1.18 per gal.
Pure Linseed Oil (1 to 10 gallons) $1.25 "
Boiled Linseed Oil, always on hand at the Hardware Store of [june10] JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county by the members of the Presbyterian Congregation of Cottage Church and vicinity, to grant a charter of Incorporation, and to constitute them and their successors a body politic and corporate in law, by the corporate name of the "Cottage Presbyterian Congregation," and if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, the said Court will at its next session (August,) decree and declare them a corporation or body politic, according to the articles and conditions in their petition set forth and contained. M. F. CAMPBELL,
June 10, 1857. Prothonotary.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, ON TUESDAY, 30TH DAY OF JUNE, NEXT, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

A Certain Parcel and Tract of Land, situate in Jackson township, in said county, bounded by lands of Benjamin Carver, lands of Joseph Sassaman, survey in the name of George Stever, Neff's heirs and others, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES or thereabouts, more or less.

Also—All that Certain Piece, Parcel and Tract of Land, situate in Jackson township, adjoining land of Widow Sassaman, land claimed by John Rudy, lands of Monroe Furnace and others, containing ONE HUNDRED AND ONE ACRES, more or less.

Also—All the Right, Title and Interest which Peter Sassaman, dec'd., in his lifetime, had and held in and to a certain Parcel and Tract of Land in the tenure of William Sassaman, situate in Jackson township, adjoining the above, lands of Benjamin Carver, lands of Joseph Sassaman and others, containing FIFTY-SIX ACRES and allowance, &c.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter with interest from the confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser or purchasers. MICHAEL FLESHER,
JOSEPH SASSAMAN,
Executors of Peter Sassaman, dec'd.
June 3, 1857.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a Fi. Fa., to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, on Friday, the 26th of June, 1857, at one o'clock, P. M., precisely, on the premises, in Cassville, the following described property, to wit:

All those two certain adjoining lots of ground situate in the borough of Cassville, in the county of Huntingdon, bounded on the south by land of Geo. W. Speer, on the north by Dr. H. L. Brown, and on the west by the public Street, containing about three fourths of an acre, more or less, on which is erected a large brick and plastered dwelling house, stable, and other out buildings, known and formerly occupied as a Mansion House, &c., by Robert Speer, dec'd, and by Indenture, dated 24th August, 1854, sealed and conveyed by George W. Speer, and James McDuff, to Cassville Seminary, the said defendant. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Cassville Seminary.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.
Huntingdon, June 3, 1857.

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. Hardman,
Analytical Physician.—Physician for Diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart—Formerly Physician to the
CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL,
Also to *Invalids Retreat*, Author of "*Letters to Invalids*," IS COMING! See following Card.

JUNE AND JULY APPOINTMENTS.

DR. HARDMAN, Physician for the disease of the Lungs, (formerly Physician to Cincinnati Marine Hospital,) will be in attendance at his rooms as follows:

Huntingdon, "Jackson's Hotel," Wednesday, July 1.
Lewistown, "National Hotel," " 2.
Mifflin, "Patterson House," " 3.
Hollidaysburg, June 30.
Altoona, " 29.
Johnstown, " 27.
Indiana, " 26.
Greensburg, " 25.
Pittsburg, June 19 & 24.

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Laryngitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medical Inhalation, lately used in the Brompton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the disease in the direct manner.—All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicine directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs, for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells, and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. The reason that Consumption, and other diseases of the lungs, have heretofore resisted all treatment has been because they have never been approached in a direct manner by medicine. They were intended to act upon the lungs, and yet were applied to the stomach. Their action was intended to be local, and yet, they were so administered that they should only act constitutionally, expending their immediate and principal action upon the unoffending stomach, whilst the foul ulcers within the lungs were unmolested. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so simple, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, or interfere in the least degree with the strength, comfort, or business of the patient.

Other Diseases Treated.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation, I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Prolapsus and all other forms of Female Complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of stomach and bowels, &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease.

S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.
No charge for consultation. [June 3, 1857.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

On and after Monday, June 1st, 1857, Two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

MORNING TRAIN.

STATIONS.		A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	8.00	Arrive	2.10
M'Connellstown	"	8.14	"	1.56
Pleasant Grove	"	8.20	"	1.50
Marklesburg	"	8.32	"	1.38
Coffee Run	"	8.44	"	1.26
Rough & Ready	"	8.50	"	1.20
Cove	"	9.03	"	1.07
Fishers' Summit	"	9.08	"	1.04
Saxton	"	9.20	"	12.50
Riddelsburg	"	9.32	"	12.38
Hopewell	Arrive	9.40	Leave p. m.	12.30

EVENING TRAIN.

		P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	5.00	Arrive	8.40
M'Connellstown	"	5.14	"	8.26
Pleasant Grove	"	5.20	"	8.20
Marklesburg	"	5.32	"	8.08
Coffee Run	"	5.44	"	7.56
Rough & Ready	"	5.50	"	7.50
Cove	"	6.03	"	7.37
Fishers' Summit	"	6.06	"	7.34
Saxton	"	6.20	"	7.20
Riddelsburg	"	6.32	"	7.08
Hopewell	Arrive	6.40	Leave	7.00

☞Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.00 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 4.48 P. M., and leave for Bedford, &c., at 5.00.

Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.02 P. M., and leave at 5.00 P. M. for Hopewell and Bedford. Passengers by the Fast Line arrive at Huntingdon from East at 8.55 P. M. and from West at 9.48 P.M.

Trains connect at Hopewell with four-horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.

Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon. THOMAS T. WIERMAN, Supt.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1857.

AGRICULTURE.—A meeting of the Huntingdon county Agricultural Society will be held in the Court House, on Friday the 12th of June next, at 3 o'clock P. M.

It is greatly desired that all the officers of the Society be present, arrangements are to be made for a county Fair in the fall, committees are to appoint for different purposes, and other business of importance to transact.

It is believed the present will be an auspicious season, and that our county will make a very creditable exhibition. Let all the officers, members, and friends of our society do their part, and the result will conduce to prosperity and happiness. By order of
R. McDivitt, Sec'y. THE PRESIDENT.
June 3, 1857.

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between Matilda Slick and Bridget Wallace in the Millinery business, having been mutually dissolved, the undersigned very respectfully informs the Ladies of Huntingdon, and vicinity, that she will continue the business at the same place, and be at all times prepared to furnish her friends with the latest and most fashionable styles of BONNETS, trimmed in the neatest and most "tastey" manner. From her experience in the business, and her success in giving perfect satisfaction heretofore, she flatters herself able to please the most fastidious, and will be thankful for their generous patronage.

The latest styles of Dress Patterns constantly received and for sale—also Bonnet Trimmings, &c., &c., as cheap as can be purchased anywhere else.

Huntingdon, June 3, 1857. MATILDA SLICK.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—The "May Flower" arrived in port last week, having on board, a new and splendid assortment of Groceries, Confectionaries, Provisions, &c., &c., all of which are offered for sale at the Cheap Store of LOVE & McDIVITT, consisting of Hams, Shoulders, Salt and Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, molasses, Cheese, Crackers, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Tamarind, Rice, Sago, Tapioca, Orange Syrup, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Oils, Candles, Tobacco, Segars, Fruits and Confectionaries of all kinds, all of which will be disposed of at the LOWEST FIGURE, for cash or country produce. Purchasers are invited to call and see and examine for themselves.

LOVE & McDIVITT.
Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

ONE OF THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE is to get good customers by offering *Cheap*, and at the same time, *GOOD CLOTHING*. Whatever others may say of their neighbors leaving town, they will not say that my Clothing fails to please the crowds that daily fit themselves at my establishment. The truth is "Old Mose" won't be beat in selling *cheap* and *good* Clothing! Those who have doubts upon the subject should call and see for themselves.

MOSES STROUS.
Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

ESTATE OF SAMUEL CALDWELL, dec'd.—ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the Estate of Samuel Caldwell, late of Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. CALDWELL, Adm'r.
Shade Gap, May 27, 1857-6t.

SLAUGHTER HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT!—The Slaughter House, situate between the canal and river, and near the new county bridge, in this borough, is offered for sale or rent. This slaughter house, for convenience and location, is the best in town, and offers a good chance to persons who may wish to engage in the business.

The subscriber also offers for sale a good one-horse WAGON, with spring-seat, and HARNESS—suitable for a butcher or for other purposes. Apply to
CHRIST. SCHNEIDER.
Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of Hacket Harper, Esq., dec'd, late of Dublin township, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. G. HARPER,
WILLIAM HARPER,
Shade Gap, May 27, 1857. Executors.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of July, 1857, a VALUABLE FARM, situate in Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, Pa., estate of John Henderson, dec'd, containing about 342 acres—200 acres cleared, 13 of which are in meadow. The improvements are a two-story stone DWELLING HOUSE, with kitchen in basement, a bank barn, a never-failing spring of limestone water convenient to the house, an apple orchard, and other improvements.

The farm is in a good state of repair and cultivation, and is about one mile from the Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Persons wishing further information, or, to examine the property, can call on or address the undersigned, at Birmingham, near the property.

JOHN OWENS,
May 21, 1857. ROBERT HENDERSON,
Executors of Will of John Henderson, dec'd.

☞Standard, Hollidaysburg; Intelligencer, Lancaster; Patriot & Union, Harrisburg, publish to amount of $2 50, and charge Huntingdon Globe.

THE MAIN LINE SOLD.—GEISSINGER'S Store the head of Navigation, and his assortment now complete.

If you want the worth of your money, go to Geissinger's Cheap Store, West Huntingdon, Pa.

W. J. GEISSINGER.
May 20, 1857.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A good Carriage, suitable for one or two horses, will be sold on favorable terms. If desired, Huntingdon and Broad Top Rail Road Stock, will be taken in payment.

Apply to THOMAS T. WIERMAN, office of the Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road.
Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of GEORGE SCHELL

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

FRESH ARRIVAL!
AT THE "METROPOLITAN,"
OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!

J. & W. SAXTON have just received from Philadelphia a magnificent assortment of Goods, such as—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Carpet & Oil Cloth,
Wood & Willow Ware.

and in fact—EVERYTHING—necessary to please the most fastidious. Such as—

FINE DRESS GOODS,

Prints, Tweeds, Summer Cottons, Cloths, Cassimeres, Trimmings, Collars, and Undersleeves, Bonnets, and every variety of Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, &c., &c.

We are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house east of the Alleghany. Our motto shall be—"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

Give us a call and be satisfied of the fact, that this is the house at which to purchase cheap goods.

We have on hand Salt, Fish and Plaster, Ham, Shoulder and Flitch. Also, Glass, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and other Paints.

Huntingdon, May 6, 1857. J. & W. SAXTON.

FRED. LIST'S BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Mr. LIST invites the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is now prepared to furnish

MINERAL WATER AND SARSAPARILLA,

and bottled PORTER and ALE, at as cheap rates as any other establishment in the State.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Establishment one door east of Jackson's Hotel.

May 20, 1857.

DON'T BELIEVE THEM.

H. ROMAN has not left town—neither does he intend to leave. His Store is at the old place, opposite the "Franklin House," where all who want bargains in Clothing should call.

If any persons tell you that I have left town, don't believe them—but call at the old stand and see for yourself. A splendid assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing now on hand. H. ROMAN.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857–3t.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C. LONG & DECKER,

Inform their friends and the public generally, that they have enlarged their business, and are now prepared to accommodate all who may give them a call, with GROCERIES of the best. CONFECTIONARIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, FANCY ARTICLES, SALT, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention.

Thankful for past favors, we respectfully ask a continuance of public patronage, as we are determined to please all.

Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

LAST NOTICE.

—All persons knowing themselves indebted either by note or book account, to H. C. Walker, will save cost by paying the same, or making arrangements for the certain future payment by note with security, to the subscriber, by or before the 15th June next, and all persons having claims will present them properly authenticated to

Assignee of H. C. Walker.

Alexandria, May 12, 1857.

WAR IN KANSAS! ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY.

R. C. McGILL & CROSS wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they have the above foundry in full blast, and are prepared to furnish castings of every description, stoves of all kinds and castings for wood or coal, improved plough shears for all kinds of ploughs, thrashing machines, the best in the five counties. In short, everything in the casting line; and having turning lathes we will finish any work that requires turning. All of which we will sell cheap for cash, lumber, and all kinds of country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By strict attention to business, being practical workmen of long experience in the business, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage. R. C. McGILL & CROSS.

Alexandria, April 29, 1857.

OLD MOSE AT HOME!

If you don't believe it, call at his new store room in Market Square, where you will find a splendid assortment of Goods for the season.

Ladies Dress Goods,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Groceries, &c., &c.,

And everything else usually found in the Huntingdon stores.

Call, but don't all call at the same time.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. MOSES STROUS.

COME AGAIN.

THE LATEST AND BEST!

W. L. WESTBROOK has just opened a large and splendid stock of

BOOTS & SHOES,

of the best and latest styles, for ladies, gentlemen, misses, boys, and children of all ages. He returns thanks for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and hopes his new stock will not fail to please everybody, and all their relations, and that all who want a good and fashionable article will continue to call as usual at the old place and be accommodated.

Call soon and examine my splendid stock.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. LEVI WESTBROOK.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.

(ESTATE OF JOHN M'CAHAN, DEC'D.)

All persons interested are hereby notified that Letters Testamentary have been granted to the undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of JOHN M'CAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., and all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to present them without delay, and those indebted to said estate, will pay the same to John K. McCahan, Birmingham, or Jas. A. McCahan, Hollidaysburg.

JOHN K. M'CAHAN, Birmingham,
JAS. A. M'CAHAN, Hollidaysburg,
JAS. K. MOREHEAD, Pittsburg,
JOHN CRESSWELL, Petersburg,
Executors.

April 15, 1857.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN ARMITAGE, Esq., dec'd, late of the borough of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

JAMES GWIN, Executor,
Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa.

May 6, 1857–6t.

THE SHIRLEYSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY

will commence its Summer Session of five months, on Monday, May 4th.

The same extended course of instruction which has been pursued by the present Principal, during the last two years, is offered to young Ladies, who, while profited by their studies, will no where find a more healthful or delightful location.

The building is spacious and convenient, and the means of instruction in useful and ornamental branches, on a liberal scale. Shirleysburg has daily communication by Stage, with the Eastern and the Western Mail Train of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and three times per week, with the Southern part of the State.

TERMS:	Per Session.
For Board, Lights, &c., with English Tuition,	$62 50
Music, with use of Piano, (extra,)	20 00
French	10 00
Day English Tuition	$5 to 12 00

Apply to

J. B. KIDDER, Principal,
Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.

April 8, 1857–6t.

CLOTHING!—A NEW ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED!

and will be sold 30 per cent. CHEAPER than the cheapest!

H. ROMAN

Respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, opposite the Franklin House, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made

Clothing for Spring and Summer,

which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.

Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

PREMIUM AWARDED TO H. T. STAINS,

of Scottsville, Huntingdon county, Pa., for the best specimen of marble work. Send on your orders soon. Scottsville, Oct. 21, 1856-1y.

GRINDSTONES on friction rollers and patent hangings, for sale by

apr. 8. JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

DR. SANFORD'S Invigorator or Liver Remedy,

can be had at the cheap Drug Store of

apr29 HENRY McMANIGILL.

FOR SALE.—Three Carts and Gears.

CHEAP. Apply to FRED. SCHNEIDER, Sr., Henderson township. April 22, 1857.

JACKSON'S HOTEL, Huntingdon,

Pa., on Alleghany street, between the Pennsylvania and Broad Top R. R. Depots, WM. B. ZEIGLER, Proprietor.

March 25, 1857–6m.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned would

offer at private sale a Two-Hatch TIDE WATER BOAT, with two head of stock, or without the stock.

☞Terms to suit purchasers.

J. K. RHODES.

Newton Hamilton, April 15, 1857.

HIDES & TANNERS OIL.—1000 DRY FLINT HIDES; 100 Bbls. TANNERS OIL.

For sale by J. PALMER & CO.

MARKET Street WHARF, PHILADELPHIA.

May 12, 1857.

TINWARE.—A splendid assortment

just received and for sale by

May 20, 1857. W. J. GEISSINGER.

FRESH lot of Clarified Table Oil for sale by

HENRY McMANIGILL.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, at D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE!

D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia the largest and most beautiful assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ever brought to Huntingdon, consisting of the *most fashionable dress goods* for Ladies and Gentlemen. Such as Black and Fancy Silks, All-wool Delains, Challie Delains, Plain Braize, Figured Braize Robes, Brilliants, different colors; Brilliant Robes, Lawn Robes, Ducals Chintz Calico, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Hummilla Cloth, Silk Warp Lovella Cloth for travelling dresses, Mohair Debarze, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also,—a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Crapes, all colors; Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Veils, Laces, Hosiery, Gum Belts, Ribbons for Belting, Whalebone and Brass Hoops for Skirts, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Gingham Cravats, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Hop, Tidy Yarn. Also,

The best assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town. Barred and plain Jaconets, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain. Figured and Dotted Crinoline, Moreen and Grass Cloth for Skirts, Book Muslin, Irish Linen, Linen Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, &c. Also,

A fine assortment of Spring Shawls, Silk and Braize Mantillas, and a variety of Dress and Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Merino Cassimer, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Drills for pants. Blue Denim, Blue Drill, Plain and Fancy Linens. Marsailles and Silk Vesting, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin, Nankeens, Ticking, Checks, Table diaper, &c.

Bonnets of the latest styles, and at lower prices than can be found in town.

Also, Moleskin, Fur, Wool and Summer Hats of the latest styles, and Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Bowls, Baskets, Brooms and Brushes,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

Fish & Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to come and examine my goods.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 29, 1857.

DRUG, PAINT AND GLASS Wholesale Warehouse,

Corner of Tenth and Market Streets, Office in Second Story, Philadelphia.

☞We invite attention to our enlarged stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., selected expressly for our sales, and comprising one of the finest assortments in the United States, which we offer at low prices, for cash or approved credit.

WE MANUFACTURE very extensively:

Premium Pure White Lead, (best,)
Kensington Pure White Lead,
Pearl Snow White Lead,
"Vielle Montagne" French Zinc, (best,)
Pure Snow White American Zinc,
Philadelphia Snow White Zinc,
Silver's Plastic Fire and Weather-proof Paints,
Chrome Greens, Yellows, and colors generally.

AGENTS FOR:

Porter's superior Alkaline Window Glass,
Genuine French Plate Glass, (warranted.)
The New Jersey Zinc Company's products,
Tilden and Nephew's N. Y. Varnishes,
Brooklyn Premium Pure White Lead,
Hampden Permanent Greens,
Pure Ohio Catawba Brandy, &c., &c.

IMPORTERS OF:

French and English Plate Glass,
French and English Cylinder Glass,
Colored and Engraved Window Glass,
Daguerreotype Glass,
Hammered Plate for Floors and Sky-Lights,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN:

Druggists' Articles generally,
Painters' Tools of all descriptions,
Hydraulic and Roman Cement,
Calcined and Land Plaster,
Paper Maker's Clay, Satin White, &c., &c.

FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO.,
Store, N. W. cor. of Tenth and Market Streets.
Factory, Junction York Avenue, Crown and Callowhill Sts.,
April 8, 1857–3m. Philadelphia.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!

HARDWARE DEPOT!!!

The subscribers have again returned from the east with an *enlarged* stock of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, &c.,

which they will sell at such prices as shall make it the interest of Housekeepers, Builders, Mechanics, and *all the rest of mankind*, to give them a call. Our stock comprises Building material, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts, Glass of all sizes, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, White Lead, and Zinc Paints.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.

Planes, Handsaws, Mill & Crosscut Saws, Chisels, Mann's Axes, Hatchets, Spirit Levels, Files, Stocks and Dies, Monkey Wrenches, Blacksmith's Vices, with an endless variety of modern inventions and improvements.

Saddlers and Coach Makers are invited to call and examine our extensive stock of Harness Mountings and Coach Trimmings. Patent and Common Hames, 30 varieties; Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Oil Cloth for Carriages, Coach Laces and Linings, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

Knives and Forks from 37½ cents to $5 per set, Silver dessert forks, Silver and common spoons, Ladies' fruit knives, Westenholm's and 50 other kinds of Pocket knives, Farrier's knives, razors, &c., &c.

HOLLOW-WARE,

Porcelaine, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Tea Kettles, Sauce, Frying and Baking Pans, Steak Griddles, Dish Covers, &c., &c., at manufacturers' prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ice Hammers, Lemon Squeezers, Butter Prints, Butter Ladles, Portmonaies, Bells of all kinds, Guns, Pistols and Revolvers, Paint Brushes, Wall Brushes, Traces & Chains of various kinds, Chain Pumps and Metallic Pumps for cisterns, Picks, Sledges, &c., &c.

☞Having purchased many of our goods at wholesale prices from manufacturers, we are enabled to sell both *Wholesale and Retail—extremely low!* A liberal share of public patronage is solicited.

☞All orders from abroad promptly attended to.

JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

March 18, 1857.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing, &c.
BENJAMIN JACOBS

Informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part,

Ginghams,
Lawns,
Barages, printed and plain,
Prints of all kinds,
Muslins,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Hosiery, &c., &c., and in fact

all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.

Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."

My old customers, and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

300 KEGS PAINT.

WHITE LEAD, (*pure,*) per keg of 25 lbs	$2 50
WHITE LEAD, (*extra.*) " "	2 75
PHILADELPHIA ZINC PAINT " "	2 40
BEST SNOW WHITE ZINC PAINT " "	2 68

Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, and all kinds of HARDWARE and Building Materials in proportion, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.,

April 8, 1857. Huntingdon, Pa.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has leased the "Franklin House," for several years occupied by C. Couts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

COUNTRY DEALERS

can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857. H. ROMAN.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—

Letters of Administration have been granted to me upon the Estate of Samuel Thompson, late of Shirley twp., dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them to me.

JAMES MURPHY,
Petersburg, Feb. 20, 1857.* Administrator.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza, El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands.—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

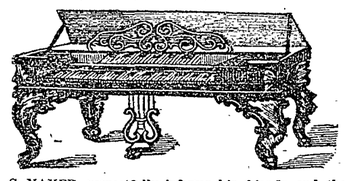
SWAINE'S PANACEA, the greatest remedy for Scrofula, for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

EVERYTHING.—Everything in the Grocery line can be procured at the cheap store of LOVE & McDIVIT.

FRESH MACKEREL & HERRING, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL!

Awarded to C. MEYER, for his two Pianos, London, October 15, 1851.



C. MAYER, respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has constantly on hand Pianos equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal, in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received during the last 15 years, more Medals than any other maker from the Franklin Institute; also First Premium at Boston, and Premiums at New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms removed from 32 S. Fourth, to No. 180 ARCH Street, below Eighth, south side, Philad'a.

March 11, 1857-3m.

MUSIC.—MRS. HANEGAR

respectfully announces to her numerous patrons and friends that she will continue, as heretofore, to give lessons on the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar, at her residence in the old Presbyterian Church, or at the residence of pupils in town.

She is in monthly receipt of all the new music published at the first musical houses in the country, and will furnish pupils and others with any piece required.

She will also teach the German and French languages.

Numerous references given.

Huntingdon, February 4, 1857.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY INSTITUTE, *Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa., eight miles west of Harrisburg.*

This Boarding School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in successful operation for several years, under the direction of the REV. JOSEPH S. LOSSE, A. M., has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who would announce that the next term will commence April 1, 1857.

The course of instruction is alike liberal and thorough in all the branches of an English, Scientific and Classical education. The proprietors engaged for years, as instructors of youth, assisted by male and female teachers of experience and skill will prepare pupils for the practical duties of life by a thorough course of instruction.

In the Classical department, under the charge of an able and efficient teacher, students will be prepared for any class in college, or fitted to enter upon the study of any of the different professions.

Teachers of modern languages converse in French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Terms, reasonable, and charges very moderate.

For *Circulars* giving particulars, address

RUPP & COYLE, Proprietors,
C. V. Institute, Mechanicsburg, Pa., or
I. D. RUPP, Harrisburg, Pa.

December 31, 1856.

THE BOOK OF THE AGE.—"'TIS MUCH TO SAY, YET TRUTH TO SAY IT."—RECOLLECTIONS OF A LIFETIME, OR MEN AND THINGS I HAVE SEEN IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,

By S. GOODRICH, the veritable "Peter Parley," author of "The History of all Nations," &c., &c. In two volumes, 150 pp. large 12mo. 25 engravings, including an accurate Steel Portrait of the Author. Price, Black or Scarlet Cloth, $300; Scarlet cloth, gilt edges, $4; Half calf, marble edges, $5; Gilt Edges, $7.

This work embraces the prominent public events of the last half century, both at home and abroad; a complete autobiography of the author—his early days, education, and literary career; and an amount of original, curious, and valuable personal incident, anecdote and description, seldom, if ever, met with in a single work. It is the author's life-long work, and nothing superior if equal to it in blended amusement and instruction, has ever been published. Mr. Goodrich is the author and editor of 170 volumes, of which seven millions of copies have been sold! and this the great work of his life time, embodies the condensed substance of his ample literary and practical experience; the war with England in 1812-14, in which Mr. Goodrich was a private soldier; the Hartford Convention, whose operations took place under his immediate observation, and with most of the members of which he was personally acquainted. Embracing curious and interesting details respecting old Jeffersonian Democracy, Old Federalism, and Connecticut Blue Lights; curious and marvellous events connected with the rise and progress of religious sects in the United States; with descriptions of the French Revolution of 1838, and Louis Napoleon's Coup d'Etat, both of which the author witnessed. Also, a full account of the 'Peter Parley's Tales,' of which four millions have been sold.

In the course of the work will be found pen and ink portraits of over Two Hundred celebrated persons—Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Kings, Queens, Emperors, Soldiers, Poets, Wits, Enthusiasts, Physicians, Lawyers, Politicians, Diplomatists, &c.—all described from personal acquaintance or observation. For sale by

GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
Mill Creek, Hunt. Co., Pa.

Published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, No. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

☞Also. Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

NO LIBRARY IS COMPETE WITHOUT IT.—TESTIMONY OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND PURCHASERS.—MAGNIFICENT WORK OF HISTORY!—A WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF!—COST $11,000—70 MAPS—700 ENGRAVINGS.—A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS,

From the earliest period to the present time, the history of every nation, ancient and modern, being separately given. By S. G. GOODRICH, author of several works of History, 'Peter Parley's Tales,' &c.

It is believed that the above work will be very acceptable to the American public. It is the result of years of toil and labor, assisted in his researches by several scholars of known ability, and has been got up at a great expense by the proprietors. No pains have been spared in the execution of the Illustrations and Maps, which are prepared expressly for this work. Indeed, all the other historical writing of Mr. Goodrich, sink into insignificance, when compared to this, the result of his riper and maturer years. It is admitted that one hundred dollars could not purchase the same matter in any other shape, and the publishers confidently expect, in consideration of the great literary value of the work, the large sum expended in preparing it for the press, and the exceedingly moderate price at which it is offered, that it will be favorably received by every lover of good books. Many of our first scholars, divines and gentlemen, who have examined the work, have given it their unqualified approbation and commendation, which it richly deserves.

UNIFORM RETAIL PRICES.

In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Gilt Back and Sides	$6,00
In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Full Gilt	8.00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge	7,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Gilt Edge and Full Gilt Sides	10,00
In two volumes, Full, Heavy Stamped Cloth, Sprinkled Edge	6.00

Many of our Agents having been told when soliciting subscribers, that this work would soon be sold in Bookstores, and at a reduced price, we hereby give notice, as Sole Publishers of it, it will not be sold in Bookstores at any price, and will be offered by our canvassing Agents only, who have the sole right of sale in their respective districts, except that where we have not appointed an agent, WE will send copies by mail, postage pre-paid, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the retail price.

N. B.—The one volume copies, weighing over four pounds, cannot be sent through the mail, but the two volume copies can be mailed as two books.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan. Publishers. No. 25, Park Row, N. Y. For sale by GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
Mill Creek, Hunt. Co., Pa.

☞Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

BLINDS AND SHADES, OF NEW STYLES.

B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 12 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of VENITIAN BLINDS, VELVET and GOLD BORDERED and PAINTED SHADES, of beautiful designs. Buff, and all other colors of Holland used for Shades. Fixtures, Trimmings, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest cash prices. ☞Store Shades painted to order.☜

B. J. W. thankful for past patronage, respectfully solicits the public to call and examine his new and large assortment, before purchasing elsewhere.

☞"WE STUDY TO PLEASE."☜

March 18, 1857–3m.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!—WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of those in want of a good article of Cooking and Heating Stoves, to their extensive stock, comprising the following Stoves, to viz: Globe Cook, Completes, Delaware Cook, Banner, Flat Top, Bay State, Ariel, Buck Cook, &c., &c., also FURNACES and Gas Ovens.

We also call the attention of Dealers throughout the Country to our extensive assortment. Rights given for some of the best articles in the Heating and Cooking line known. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NEMAN & WARNICK,
N. E. Corner Second & Race Sts., Phila.

April 1, 1857–3m.

SPRING GOODS.—NEW STORE IN WEST HUNTINGDON!

WILLIAM J. GEISSINGER respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a new store in West Huntingdon, near the old Juniata bridge, where he will be glad to receive the calls of those who may be willing to patronize him. His stock consists of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Boots & Shoes,

Hats and Caps, &c., &c., to which the attention of buyers is invited. Almost every article usually kept in country stores can be found among my stock. All of which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest!

☞Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

WM. J. GEISSINGER.

West Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebraud's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law
Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law,
Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law,
Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

J. & W. SAXTON Huntingdon, Pa.—
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON,
Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

McGILL & CROSS,
Founders, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER,
Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT,
Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO.,
Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS,
Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor,
Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO.,
Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

ALEXANDER PORT & CO.,
Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO.,
Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

ANDREW PATRICK, Miner & Dealer
in Broad Top Semi-Bituminous Coal; Coalmont, Huntingdon county, Pa.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.

DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. July 8, 1856.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by

apl16 J. & W. SAXTON.

MACKEREL, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams & Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese, constantly on hand and for sale by

T. PALMER & CO.,

April 2, 1856–3m. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Balm of a Thousand Flowers, for sale at the new Drug, Fancy and Variety Store, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale by (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

35 SACKS COFFEE just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

Fresh lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at McMANIGILL'S.

JOSEPH FUSSELL, Umbrella and PARASOL MANUFACTURER, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of Market, Philadelphia,

Has now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, including many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this market. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

March 4, 1857–3m.

WILLIAM HENRY LEAS. SAMUEL HARSH.

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, DES MOINES, IOWA.

We buy and sell Eastern Exchange and Land Warrants—select and enter land with cash or warrants—pay taxes—invest money—make collections—and attend to legal business generally.

ALSO,

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

One of the Partners has located at Leavenworth City, and will transact all business connected with the Banking and Real Estate business. For a few months yet, correspondents will address us at Des Moines.

REFERENCES:

W. S. Gilman, 90 Beaver St., New York.
Seiger, Lamb & Co., North Third St., Phila.
James, Kent & Santee, " "
Serrill & Lefevre, " "
Drexill & Co., Bankers, " "
Chubb Bros., Washington City, D. C.
Edward Shovers, Carlisle, Pa.
Hon. J. H. Graham, "
Wm. B. Leas, Esq., Shirleysburg, Pa.
David Blair, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

March 18, 1857-1y.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!

—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes

of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.

Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' best manufacture.

100 Splendid Port Monnaies and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.

3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, April 16, 1856.

NEW DRUG STORE.

DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, *Superintendent.*

HAVING purchased from Wm. Williams & Co., their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints & Brushes, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Fluid, Camphene, Turpentine, Alcohol, and a general assortment of Artists' Colors & Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of all sizes, Putty, all kinds of Varnish, Japan, Copal, Nos. 1 and 2. Coachbody and Black Spirit, Pure Cod Liver Oil, for the cure of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout, Lumbago, Tetter, Chronic Erysipelas, Chronic Sore Eyes, White Swelling, Glandular Swelling, Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Rickets, and all diseases of the skin, by the gallon, quart or smaller quantity, the Balm of a Thousand Flowers, the greatest remedy for Baldness and purifying the Skin, of the age. John H. Patethorp's celebrated cure for Fever and Ague. No Cure No Pay. Price $1. Fine Tobacco and Segars. All the above, with all articles generally kept in a Drug Store, for sale cheap.

☞Physicians Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

Store, Market Square, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. HENRY McMANIGILL.

November 26, 1856.

THE NEATEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, JUST RECEIVED BY LEVI WESTBROOK.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine my beautiful assortment of Boots and Shoes of all sizes, of the latest styles, for all ages.

Huntingdon, June4, 1856.

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITORS, AND FASHIONABDE HATS,

SELLING AT VERY LOW PRICES, AT H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

Huntingdon, Pa.

STAUFFER & HARLEY. CHEAP

WATCHES and JEWELRY, wholesale and retail at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store," No. 96, North Second street, cor